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THE DEAD DOLL.

BY MARGARET VANDEGRIFT.

"You needn't be trying to comfort me I tell you my dolly is dead!
There's no use saying she isn't, with a crack like that in her head.
It's just like you said, it wouldn't hurt much, to have my tooth out that day;
And then when the man most pulled my head off, you hadn't a word to say.

And I guess you must think I'm a baby, when you say you'll mend it with glue;
As if I didn't know better than that! Why just suppose it was you?
You might make her look all mended—but what do I care for looks?
Why glue's for chairs and tables, and toys, and the backs of books!

My dolly! my own little daughter! Oh! but it's the awfulest crack!
It just makes me sick, to think of the sound of when her head went whack
Against the horrible brass thing that holds up the little shelf.
No, Nursey, what makes you remind me? I know I did it myself.

I think you must be crazy—you'll get her another head!
What good would forty heads do her! I tell you my dolly is dead.
And to think I hadn't quite finished her elegant new spring hat!
And I took a sweet ribbon of hers last night to tie on that horrid cat!

"When my mamma gave me that ribbon—I was playing out in the yard,
She said to me most expressly, "Here's a ribbon for Hildegarde."
And I went and put it on Tabby, and Hildegarde saw me do it:
But I said to myself, "Oh never mind, I don't believe she knew it!"

But I know that she knew it now, and just believe, I do,
That her poor little heart was broken, and so her head broke too.
Oh, my baby! my little baby! I wish my head had been hit!
For I've hit it over and over, but it hasn't cracked a bit.

But since the darling is dead, she'll want to be buried of course;
We will take my little wagon, Nurse, and you shall be the horse,
And I'll walk behind and cry; and we'll put her in this, you see—
This dear little box—and we'll bury her then under the apple-tree.

And papa will make me a tombstone, like the one he made for my bird;
And he'll put what I tell him on it—yes, every single word!
And I'll say, "Here lies Hildegarde, a beautiful doll who is dead;
She died of a broken heart, and a dreadful crack in her head!"

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WYOMING.—The Rev. Dr. Crary, a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, contradicts the statement that at the recent election in the territory "no woman voted except those of the baser sort." He avers that the very best ladies of that territory vote, and, as they generally vote on the right side of all questions, the lies told to their detriment originate with men of the "baser sort;" with defeated demagogues and disappointed strikers of the meanest kind of politicians, who hate the majority of the women because of their pure lives and independent ballots. Mrs. Matilda Hindman, for whom Lucy Stone vouches as a woman of undoubted veracity, draws some charming sketches of the election scenes. Although large numbers of men stood around the polling-place, not a single loud word was to be heard. There was no smoking, and no spiting on the walk, over which the ladies had to pass. The babies, too, were well taken care of by lady friends while the mothers went to the polls. Not infrequently their sweet little faces were seen in close proximity to the voting place. The mothers trundling the little carriage, with baby snugly nestling inside, would deposit their votes as though it was the most natural thing in the world. No drunken men there. There was no crowding, pushing and jaming, such as may be seen and experienced by women at the theatres, operas, lectures, and even a church when a distinguished divine is to preach. A copy of the same testimony, given by the Hon. John W. Kingman before the Massachusetts Legislature, gives a favorable account of "six years' practical workings of woman suffrage in Wyoming." In view of this formidable array of evidence, it must be conceded that the phrase "baser sort" was used too hastily.

Mrs. Marion Lewis (George Eliot) is thus described by a correspondent:—My hand was held for a moment by a lady in the plainest possible attire. Somewhat to my surprise I found her intensely feminine. Her slight figure—it might almost be called diminutive—her gentle, persuasive air, her constrained gesticulation, the low, sweet voice—all were as far removed from the repulsive phenomenon, the "man-woman," as it is possible to conceive. The brow alone seemed to betray her intellectual superiority; her face reminded me somewhat of the portrait of Charlotte Bronte, that every one is familiar with. Yet there was no striking similarity; I should rather say the types of head and face are the same. When she crossed the room to call attention to a volume under discussion she seemed almost like an invalid, and evinced also an invalid's indifference to fashion and frivolity in dress. Perhaps it is half true, the strange story that I heard in all its variations, for there were those present who sat transfixed and gazed rapturously upon the creator of "Romola" and "Adam Bede." Every syllable she uttered sank deep into fertile hearts. I can speak for the homely home that seemed almost bare, and for the homely hospitality, than which nothing can be less pretentious. I shall never forget the absolute repose of Mrs. Lewis, the deliberation with which she discussed the affairs of life, speaking always as if she were revealing only about a tenth part of her knowledge upon the subject in question. With her it seemed as if the tides had all come in; as if she had weathered the ultimate storm; as if circumstance and not desire had swept her apart from her kind, and left her isolated, the unrivaled mistress of a passionless experience.

"It's berry singular," remarked Uncle Joe Johnson, as he laid down the morning paper and reflectively surveyed the toes of his slippers as they reposed on the guard-bar of the cylinder stove. "It's berry singular dat ef a man lives to be ober fifty, and cumilates stamps, and dies generally admired and 'spected, dat one-half ob his survivin' friends is a'most sartain to prove in de courts dat de was of unsoun' min' and dat he wasn't fit, in his later years, to plan out a v'y'ge for a mud-scow. But you'll fin' de papers full of stories ob ole fellars dat die 'bout a hundred years ole in de poor-house, and dey is al'ays senserbul to de las'!" and Uncle Joe shook his head solemnly, as if there were some things in this world which modern science has not yet investigated.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

"Wouldn't play me false? Ah, yes; I see it in thy furtive eye. How now, unhand me, villian!" said a lady on the Sudder street dummy the other day, looking very hard at the young man who sat next her. "Great Cæsar! I ain't a-touching yer," said the young man, much surprised. "Sir?" "I say I didn't do nothing. It's fearful crowded here, but I haven't laid a hand on yer, miss." "Oh, do be quiet, you rude thing! Can't you see I'm just going over my part;" and the popular leading lady got off in a huff.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

A PAWNBROKING INCIDENT.

As a pawnbroker in a populous suburb of London, I have had occasions to see painful, and sometimes not unpleasing phases of society. Just to give an idea of what occasionally comes under the notice of persons in my profession. I shall describe a little incident and its consequences. On evening I stepped to the door for a little fresh air, and to look about for a moment. Whilst I was gazing up and down the road, I saw a tidily dressed young person step up to our side-door. She walked like a lady, and first she looked about, and then she seemed to make up her mind in a flurried sort of way, and in a moment more was standing at our counter, holding out a glittering something in a little trembling hand covered with a worn kid glove.

My assistant was stepping forward to take the seal, when I came in and interposed. The poor young thing was so nervous and shy, and altogether so unused to this work, that I felt for her as if she had been my own daughter almost. She couldn't have been above eighteen years old: too frail and gentle a creature.

"If you please, will you tell me," she said timidly, in a very sweet low voice, trembling with nervousness, "what is the value of this seal?"

"Well, miss," I said, taking the seal into my hand and looking at it—it was an old-fashioned seal, such as country gentleman used to wear, with a coat-of-arms cut upon it—"that depends upon whether you want to pledge it, or to sell it outright."

"I am married, sir," and she said the words proudly, and with dignity, though still so shy, and seeming ready to burst out crying; "and my husband is very ill—and—and"——And then the tears wouldn't be kept back any longer, and she sobbed as if her poor little heart would break.

"There, there, my dear," I said to her; "don't cry; it will come all right in time;" and I tried to comfort her as well as I could in my own rough-and-ready way. "I will lend you, ma'am," I said to her at last, "a sovereign upon this seal; and if you wish to sell it, perhaps I may sell it for you to advantage." And so I gave her a pound; it was more than the thing was worth as a pledge; and she tripped away with lighter heart, and many thanks to me, and I thought no more of the matter at the time.

The very next day, the day before Christmas, there came into our place of business a very eccentric gentleman, who had called upon us pretty often before, not for the sake of pawning anything, though he was generally dressed shabby enough too. But he was a collector, one of those men who are mad upon old china and curiosities of all sorts.

"Anything in my way, to day, Mr. Davis?" he said, in his quick, energetic manner, with a jolly smile upon his face, and putting down the cigarette he was smoking upon the edge of the counter.

I told him the story somewhat as I have just told it to you. He listened attentively to all I said. When I had done, he looked at the seal, and said: "I observe that it has the heraldic emblem of a baronet." He then congratulated me upon the way in which I had acted. He asked, too, for this young lady's address, which she had given me quite correct; and then he left the shop without another word.

You must give me leave to tell the rest of the story in my own way, although it may be a very different way from that which the reverend personage employed in relating it to me afterwards.

It seemed that it was a runaway match. A country baronet's son had fallen in love with the clergyman's daughter, in the village where his father lived; and they had run away together, and got married. Then they came up to London, these two poor young things—for neither his father, nor hers either, for the matter of that, would have anything to say to the match—he full of hopes of getting on in the literary and artistic line; and she, poor creature, full of trust in him.

The project of living by literature did not turn out what was expected. The young fellow, without experience or friends, spent much time going about from one publisher to another, and sending his writings to the editors of the various magazines—which I need not say were always "returned with thanks." And then he fell ill; typhus, I fancy, brought on by insufficient nourishment, and bad drainage, and disappointed hopes. The Registrar-general doesn't give a return of these cases in any list that I am aware of. But we see something of them in our line of business, nevertheless.

It was just at this time that Mr. Broadman found out Mrs. Vincent; for that was the name of the young lady who came to my shop with the gold seal. Cambridge Terrace is not very far from the *Angel* at Islington, and there, in a little back-street of small, respectable houses, inhabited by junior clerks, with here and there a lodging-house, in one of which Mr. and Mrs. Vincent lived.

They were rather shy at first of a stranger, and a little proud and haughty, perhaps. People who have seen better days, and are down upon their luck, are apt to be so. But the parson, with his pleasant ways and cheery voice, soon made it all right; and, in a jiffy, he and Mr. Vincent were talking about college, for they had both been to the same university. And there was soon even a smile too—a wan smile enough—upon the poor invalid's sharp-cut, thin face, with the hollow, far-away eyes, which looked at you as if out of a cavern. He was the wreck of a fine fellow, too; of one who had been used to his hunting and shooting, and all the fine country sports, which make broad chested, strong-limbed country people, the envy of us poor, thin, pale townsfolk.

Mr. Broadman came direct to me when he left them. I did not live far off; and he thought that I might lend them a neighbor's help. "Davis," said he, "that poor fellow is dying; I can see death in his eyes."

"What is he a-dying of?" I replied.

He looked at me steadfastly a moment, and I could see a moisture in his eye, as he said, slowly and solemnly: "Of starvation, Davis—of actual want of food."

"A gentleman starving in London, in Islington, a baronet's son too! Why, it's incredible."

"Not at all," said Mr. Broadman; "these are the very people who do die of starvation in London, and in all great cities. Not the poor, who know where the workhouse is, and who can get at the relieving officer, if the worst comes to the worst; but the well-born, who have fallen into destitute poverty, and who carry their pride with them, and dive into a back alley, like some wild animal into a hole, to die alone. Mr. Vincent wants wine and jellies and all sorts of good things; if help hasn't come too late. No, no, my friend," he continued, putting back my hand, for I was ready to give my money in a proper cause. "No, no: I have left them all they want at present, Davis. But I'll tell you what you can do: you can if you like to play the good Samaritan, go and see them, and cheer them up a bit. Mrs. Vincent hasn't forgotten your kindness to her, I can assure you. And I think her husband would like to thank you too, and it would rouse him up a bit, perhaps." And then Mr. Broadman told me, shortly, something of what these two poor things had gone through—she loving and trusting him so; and he, half-mad that he had brought her to this pass, and could do nothing for her.

Mr. Broadman wrote that very day to the baronet: a proud, hard man, I'm told. But the letter he wrote back was soft enough, and melting to read; it was so full of human nature, you see—the father's heart swelling at the the thought of getting back his son; and bursting through the thick crust of pride which had prevented him from making the first advances. And the parson says to me: "Well, Mr. Davis," he said, "there are many people kept asunder only for want of somebody to go between them, you see, and make peace."

And I said, partly to myself: "Why should not Christianity itself be such a general peacemaker as that?"

"Ay," replied Mr. Broadma, "if people only believed in it properly."

That very day we got the baronet's letter, I was on my may in the afternoon, to Cambridge Terrace, to pay my respects to Mrs. Vincent—and I had sent in a few bottles of good old port-wine from my old wine-merchant—at least as good as can be got for money or love. Well, when I got near the door, I saw an old gentleman walking up and down, a little disturbed, apparently, in his mind at finding himself in such a queer locality, and as if looking for something or somebody. A short, rosy-faced person he was, clean shaved as a pin, and very neat and old-fashioned in his dress; and with that sort of air about him which marks an English country gentleman wherever he may be. Well, we soon got into talk, for I'd spotted the baronet in a moment, and he was anxious to find out something about his son, as soon as he heard that I knew a little of the young couple.

"And do you not think, sir, that my—that Mr. Vincent is *dangerously* ill?" said the old baronet; and there was a sob in his voice as he spoke, and his hand trembled as he laid it upon mine.

"Here is the house, sir," I said; "and you will be able to judge for yourself."

We went in. At least the baronet went into the room, trembling in every limb with the extitement of seeing his son. But when he set eyes on him, the poor old man was so startled that he could scarcely speak. His son saw him, and tried to rise, but fell back feebly in his chair. "Dear father," he murmured weakly, stretching out a thin trembling hand, "forgive——"

But the father was on his knees by the chair in a moment, clasping his son's head in his arms, and fondling him as he had done when the man was a baby.

"What have I to forgive? You must forgive me for being so hard, my dear boy, and get better soon, Wilfred, my son, my son!"

I too had come into the room; I could not help it, I was interested and excited. But I saw that in the young man's face which made my heart sink in my bosom like lead.

The young wife saw it also, and gave one, two, three sharp screams, as if a knife had been thrust into her side.

Mr. Broadman saw it; and quietly kneeling down, commended to God—as well as he could, for sobbing—the soul of His servant departing this life.

And I—well, why should I should be ashamed to confess it?—I knelt down too, and cried like a child; for the young man had died in his father's arms at the very moment of reconciliation.

IS THERE LIFE ON THE MOON?

It is a generally received opinion among astronomers that the moon is a dead star, and that desolation reigns at least on the side turned toward the earth, though there is every evidence of a tremendous action of organic forces in former ages. Our gentle neighbors, examined through the most far-seeing telescopes, give no trace of a wave of atmosphere, a drop of moisture, or a breath of animate life. Her mission was ended, and every form of living organism that ever existed on her surface has had its day, and returned to primitive oblivion, while the dead satellite, as she revolves about the earth, obeys those great physical laws that preserve the symmetry of the material universe as exactly as if her surface were peopled with myriad forms of animate and inanimate life. The "man in the moon" is also an effective preacher, as looking upon terrestrial prosperity, and pointing to his own sterile abode, he solemnly declares that, in ages to come, the earth in her turn will join the mighty phalanx of dead stars, her life exhausted by the resistless march of time, and nothing left but mountains and extinct volcanoes to tell the story of the brilliant pageant now enlivening her domains. The current belief in regard to condition of the moon is, however, not implicitly accepted, for there are always heterodox individuals in astronomy, as well as in everything else, who have pet theories to air and advocate, and who like nothing better than to make innovations upon accepted belief. The elder Herschel affirmed that on one occasion he saw the flames of an active volcano in the moon. Only ten years ago Professor Winlock of Cambridge watched—or thought he did—for two successive nights a lunar volcano in full eruption. Science and poetry have combined to immortalize the "rose-colored cloud" that once floated over the crater Linnæus. Dr. Klein went a step farther and recently announced the discovery of a new crater on the luner surface.

Now the lunarian excitement has broken out afresh. The controversy is renewed in a communication to the *Scientific American*, in which Mr. John Hammes and his son assert that they witnessed a lunar eruption at Oskaloosa, Iowa, on the evening of the 12th of last November. Mr. Hammes is an observer whose character and experience entitles him to consideration. He owns a six and a half inch telescope, and travels round the country for the purpose of showing the moon and planets, through his telescope, to the various schools and colleges which may desire his services. His familiarity with the phases of the moon, and his experience in handling the instrument, are therefore beyond question. He describes the phenomenon as resembling in color and visibility the ordinary mountain scenery of the moon. The son witnessed the same eruption, although in his view the eruptive streaks were less fan-shaped than they appeared to his father. Astronomers in this country and in Europe are constantly observing the moon, and it is highly probable that if a volcanic eruption really took place some among them would confirm the observations made by Mr. Hammes and his son. Professor Saidt, of Athens, has spent thirty-six years in making a map of the moon, and he knows every feature on its surface as well as ordinary persons know the alphabet. An eruption like the one described could hardly take place without leaving behind some mark of its presence, which the learned professor would not fail to detect.

After all, the moon may not be so dead as is generally imagined, and stranger events have been substantiated on astronomical annals than the outburst of some pent-up volcano on the lunarian surface.—*Providence Journal.*

A marriage was recently celebrated in Nevada and elsewhere, where the bride stood in Nevada and the groom in Utah, and the officiating clergyman straddled the line.

From Scribner Monthly.

SONG.

BY L. FRANK TOOKER.

I.

There's a garden by a river,
Where the grasses bend and quiver
On the river's reedy edges.
Roses crimson all the hedges,
And a leafy lane runs down
Through the meadows to a town,
In a winding way.
But where lies that garden blowing.
Where that river, stilly flowing,
And the lawn through meadows going,
I shall never say.

II.

Something fairer than a rose
In that unknown garden grows.
Something sweeter than the rhyme
Sung by birds in lilac-time;
Fairer than a dream of youth,
Thought all lost to care and truth.
Something with a heart like May;
Rose and lily all in one;
Golden hair caught from the sun;
Eyes with laughter overrun.
What? I'll never say.

III.

Dreamy face and rosebud mouth,
Breath like spring winds from the south,
Eyes disclosing more than lies
Hedged beneath the bended skies
Of a day in May.
So, when days grow longer, sweeter.
Grow the rare June hours completer;
And the Winter's time for snowing
Leaves the June wind chance for blowing.
I will seek this garden; growing
Where I'll never say.

THE VANITY OF FAME.

No better theme for a homily on the vanity of fame could well be found than the life of Angelica Kauffmann. In the latter half of the last century her name was familiar to the whole of the fashionable world of London; her sayings were quoted, her dress was copied, her pictures were admired, and, still better, bought for large sums, and her talents and beauty were extolled to the skies. In the present day what idea does the name of Angelica Kauffmann convey? It is dimly connected in the minds of a few with a large, faded, dismal allegorical picture in a corner of the National Gallery, while to others it is a blank. Yet the painter of that picture was the idol of the fashionable world, the friend of Sir Joshua Reynolds—the then president of the Royal Academy—and herself the first lady-painter dignified with the rank of Royal Academician.

This fair artist, when the gentlemen admired and the ladies dreaded, had no advantages of birth to recommend her, no aristocratic relatives to promote her interests in the world. Her father was an itinerant Swiss painter without fame or money, who, traveling hither and thither on the look-out for sign-boards to paint or pictures to clean, wandered upon one occasion into the town of Char, the capital of the Grisons, where, falling in love with a damsel of humble station, he became a husband, and in the year 1752 a father, his child being christened Maria Angelique Katherine. Brought up amidst the surrounding of an artist's life, the young Angelica learnt to handle palettes and brushes almost as soon as she could walk, and, if report may be believed, at the early age of eleven had not only far exceeded her father in the art in which he had instructed her, but had actually made for herself beyond the Alps an artistic reputation by painting portraits of the Italian nobility.

In addition to artistic fame earned at so early an age, the young Angelica had another gift which rivaled her skill with the pencil. She had a voice of marvelous sweetness and compass, and, though little educated in music, her powers of execution and expression were such that in critical Milan tempting offers were made her, while her artistic honors were fresh upon her, to abandon the brush for the lyric stage—offers which, after some deliberation, she declined, choosing to transmit her name to posterity as a painter, rather than a songstress.

Year by year, the fame of Angelica Kauffmann increased, and as she traveled from town to town through Italy she met everywhere with cordial receptions. In her journeys she naturally fell in with many English tourists, from more than one of whom she received warm, pressing invitations to visit England—invitations of which she determined to avail herself, and to prepare for which she applied herself to the study of the language of the country she intended for a time to make her home. She speedily acquired a knowledge of the, to her, somewhat difficult tongue (for Angelica, among her numerous accomplishments, was an admirable linguist, being familiar with five or six of the European languages) and in the year 1776 arrived in London, and took up her temporary abode with a family whose acquaintance she had made in Venice. She was not long in England before being introduced to the man who at that time ranked pre-eminent in art—Sir Joshua Reynolds. The acquaintance ripened into intimacy, and ultimately, on the gentleman's side, into love; but Angelica refused to listen to the outpouring of the famous painter's passion, and steadily declined to entertain the proposals of marriage urged upon her by the President of the Royal Academy.

Feeling, perhaps, the necessity of some farther protection than that of her new-made English friends, Angelica wrote to her father, begging him to make London his home, at all events for a time. He acceded to her request, and father and daughter were soon installed in the then fashionable locality of Golden Square, in a house before which day by day a string of carriages appertaining to the greatest in the land drew up while their owners enjoyed the coveted pleasure of a few moments' conversation with the idolized Angelica. And so the humble Swiss girl became a fashionable notability in London, forced into a prominent position by the power of her great beauty and marvelous talents, and so she enslaved the gay world, who prostrated themselves before her, offering hearts, money, talents and titles in exchange for her hand. To all, however, the same answer was returned; the fair Angelica was still heart-whole, and devoted more to art than to its votaries.

So she continued, despite the numerous attempts made to lead her captive to the altar, till the appearance on the scene of one known as the Count Horn, who, in his way, became almost as much the fashion as Angelica herself. Gifted by nature with a handsome face and plausible tongue, blessed — so he gave out—with an enormous fortune and an old Swedish title, he obtained introduction into the best society, and by his ready adoption of the sports and vices of the day, speedily ingratiated himself with the "young bloods" with whom he was brought in contact. Whether it was the face, the wealth, or the title, we can hardly hazard a guess; but Angelica Kauffmann succumbed when the Count Horn laid siege to her heart, and promised to become his wife. The greater portion of the fashionable world were present at the wedding. Gifts showered upon the bride, congratulations upon the bridegroom, the bells rang out their merriest, and, for a short time, Angelica's marriage promised to be a happy one. But scarcely had the world ceased to talk of the ceremonial which had made the young Swiss artist a wife, than a strange rumor rose and passed from mouth to mouth respecting a second Count Horn then in England. Piece by piece the story leaked out. It was discovered that Angelica had been made the dupe of an unscrupulous adventurer—a discharged servant—who, having purloined his master's money and title, palmed himself upon the world as a Swedish nobleman, and in that character had sought and obtained the hand of Angelica Kauffmann in marriage. It was no count with whom she had linked her fate, but a thief and a forger—a criminal who, but for the leniency and consideration of the real Swedish nobleman, might have ended his days in prison. As it was, he was promised a small pension on condition of absenting himself forever from England. He agreed to the condition and took the pension.

This terrible blow to the pride, if not to the heart, of the Swiss artist brought about a great change in her mode of life. Still remaining in England, she prosecuted her painting with vigor, but from all ball-parties and fashionable dissipations she abstained, devoting her society almost entirely to her father, and amassing no inconsiderable fortune by the exercise of the talents with which Providence had endowed her. Year after year passed by quietly and monotonously, till at last the news reached her that the self styled Count Horn was dead, and that she was a widow.

"A second marriage," said Johnson, "is the triumph of hope over experience." It was certainly so in Angelica's case, who, shortly after the receipt of intelligence which could not have been other than welcome, bestowed her hand upon an old Italian acquaintance, one Antonia Zucchi, with whom she left England to reside in Venice. Unfortunately for Angelica, her second marriage was almost as disastrous—though in a totally different way—as her first. Zucchi was something of an artist, a little of an architect, a great deal of a visionary, and, worst of all, an extensive speculator; domestically, he was a kind and affectionate husband; but at his death Angelica found the fortune she had earned by her brush by many years' hard, almost incessant work, had been fritted away in idle speculations, and that she was left, if not in actual want, at all events nearer allied to poverty than she had been since, as a little girl, she wandered on foot with her father on his artistic excursions about Switzerland, and over the snowy Alps into Italy. The closing years of Angelica's life were sad ones. No longer feted, petted and courted, she earned her living with her brush as she flitted from town to town, till in Rome she was attacked by a malady, which after many weeks of suffering resulted in her death, in the year 1807, at the age of sixty-five. Her funeral, conducted by the eminent Canova, was rich in honors to her coffin, and in the procession were borne the last two pictures painted by her before her death; and so Angelica Kauffmann made her exit from the world, in which she had experienced a stranger variety of fortune than falls to the lot of the majority of its toilers.

No pleasanter anecdotes have been told of any man than of Scott. These are generally well known, but I will trust that the following may be new to my readers. Mrs. John Ballantyne was just married. She was young, the beauty of Edinburg, and half spoiled by flattery. She was to meet Sir Walter at dinner, and resolved to put on airs, and to show the great lion of the time that she was not to be brought to fawn even at his feet. He asked her to take a glass of wine, and she affected not to hear him; but the great man, instead of noticing this girlish folly, proceeded to talk to her with such politeness that she speedily felt ashamed of herself. This lady related that once, at her own table, on the occasion of a large and ceremonious dinner party, there was a scarcity of spoons, and what added to the awkwardness, at the precise moment when the servants was washing the spoons for farther use, a most determined pause in conversation occurred. The silence was so profound that no sound was to be heard save the whisper of the servants just without, and the washing of the spoons. At last the blushing lady's husband drank "Relief to all distress," which broke the spell, and set all laughing, while Mr. James Ballantyne called out, with a line of Shakspeare:

"My lord, my lord, methinks you'd spare your spoons!"

"Not I, indeed, my lord," responded Mrs. B., "for I have none to spare." "Not amiss," said Sir Walter, in general recognition of the lady's hit. Next day a parcel came to her, directed in an unmistakable handwriting, containing a dozen of the handsomest spoons that could be obtained in Edinburg.

This same old lady relates a story which deserved to be told as one of the most singular curiosities of literature. She relates that once when her brother-in-law, James, was reading to her, Scott entered, and told him to go on reading. As the reader proceeded, Scott at first nodded approbation, then said, "Good!" next, "Very good!" "Powerful!" until at last the upper lip began to elongate, and even to tremble, and the tears fell. Snatching his staff, he strode across the room, and looked over Mr. Ballantyne's shoulder to see what the volume was. It was the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." He was quite in discomfiture, dashed the tears indignantly from his eyes, uttered an impatient "Pshaw!" and said, "God help me, James; I am losing my memory."

HOW HE CAUGHT THE TRAIN.—A good story is told of one of the grand jurors in attendance upon the last term of the court. He was afraid he would not wake in season to take the six o'clock train to the capital, which he had talked over with his wife on retiring. He had just got into a sound sleep when his faithful spouse woke him, suggesting that it must be time to get up. He did; found it was only midnight, and retired again. Soon he was again aroused, and this time, upon consulting the clock, it proved to be only 2 p. m. Somewhat disgusted and angered at being so often broken of his slumbers, he again sought his couch, admonishing his wife thusly: "Look here, you keep your elbow out of my back, and your mouth out of my ear till morning." Feeling herself relieved of any further responsibility, she went to sleep for good, and left her lord and master to wake when he chose, which he did at 4 o'clock. Thinking it would not pay to try and get any more sleep, he built a fire, put on his hat and overcoat, took his valise in his hand, and sat down before the fire for a few minutes. Meanwhile his wife slumbered on till 7 o'clock, when she woke to find him gone, whereat she felt quite badly, saying she intended to have got him a warm breakfast. Leisurely proceeding to dress herself, she sought the kitchen, where, to her astonishment, she beheld her husband, equipped for his journey, satchel in hand, sitting bolt upright in his chair before the stove, fast asleep, with the train gone over an hour.—*Montpelier Argus.*

A widow, intending to succeed her husband in the management of an hotel advertised that "the hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Brown, who died last summer on a new and improved plan." A coroner's verdict reads thus; "The deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury." A country paper says; "A child was run over by a wagon three years old, and cross-eyed, with pantalets on."

"I DARE YOU."

"Pooh! I could do it easily, and be back here again before you could count fifty."

"May be so; but you don't dare to try it."

"*Don't dare!* Now Tom you know better."

"Well, I dare you!"

The boy's eyes flashed. In a moment he was over the boundary line skating skillfully over the forbidden ice; while his schoolmates looked on, some with astonishment, some with fear, and a few with shouts of applause. Clear over to the other side he went, though the ice cracked and bent; then with a graceful turn he was coming toward them again, swifter and swifter, with a look of pride on his glowing face, and the praises of the other boys already sounded in his ears.

"Good for you, Win!"

"Hurrah for——"

Who? Where was he! Where the proud form and smiling face, and the dark hair uncovered in the moment of exhultation? Gone? Hidden at once from their sight, under the ice, and the waters rose up over the spot, as if their time of triumph had come then.

"Oh! what shall we do?"

"Run, quick! Get a rope!"

"Stand back, every one you!" and the voice, generally so kind, frightened them now with earnestness; and they looked in silence at the teacher's white face, as he drew off his gown and crept with it to the boundary line which he had marked for the boys on that morning. Over that, too, so careful, yet so quickly; and the ice cracked! cracked! And the boys could none of them tell how it was done, only that soon the dark dripping hair of their schoolmate appeared above the broken ice; then his body slowly, slowly dragged towords them, his hand clutching tightly the teacher's dressing-gown.

The teacher did not speak, and they dared not. In the teacher's own strong arms Winthrop was carried to the house, and rubbed; and, no, he was not dead; for in a few moments he opened his eyes and looked at the anxious group of boyish faces, gathered round; he said:—"All right." How it brightened every heart there. The boys would speak now.

"Oh, Wint! I havn't counted fifty yet!" burst out Tom, excitedly, and trying to laugh; but if he had not been a boy, he certainly would have cried instead.

"Now, let me hear all about it," said their teacher, calmly, as the color began to come back into Winthrop's cheeks.

"It was all my fault," said Tom humbly.

"How came you to disobey my rule, Winthrop, and go beyond the boundary?"

"Why, I hardly thought about the rule, sir; I wanted to let them see I wasn't afraid of the ice! They dared me to do it; and when any one dares me to do a thing——"

Winthrop stopped suddenly, as the recollection came over him of the cold, gurgling waters, and those few, terrible moments of suspense.

"Then you always dare to do it; is that what you mean?"

"Yes, sir;" but the voice was not so full of confidence as it had been half an hour before.

"And the end of your daring this time, might have been—death?"

A shudder crept over the boy's heart.

"Oh, sir, please don't! I dared him!" said poor Tom.

"And so you think a boy is a coward who is dared to do a thing and doesn't do it?"

"It looks so," answered Winthrop.

"Ah, my boy, you must get rid of that idea; it is wrong! He who refuses to do a sinful or a dangerous thing, even when people say, 'I dare you,' is a true hero; and he who runs all risks to do something, just because he is dared, is by far the most cowardly and foolish. Don't look so down hearted Winthrop; I want you to be truly heroic, and I know you can do things very bravely, sometimes. For instance, if I should say you may not go skating another day during this season, you would bear the punishment without a complaint, I think."

"Yes, sir;" answered the boy, with a touch of the old pride in his voice.

"Mayn't I bear the punishment? It is my fault," exclaimed Tom.

"I haven't given any punishment yet, Tom; I have given this lesson about true bravery for you all to learn. And now, be off, every one of you, and let Winthrop rest, while I go to examine my dressing gown; and if it is entirely ruined, I'll pass a subscription round among you to get a new one." And the kind man smiled as he left them; but his heart was full, and he went to thank God for the safety of his pupil, and to pray that he might become truly brave and noble.

From "A Masque of Poets."

A WOMAN'S DEATH WOUND.

"t left upon her tender flesh no trace.
The murderer is safe. As swift as light
The weapon fell, and, in the Summer night,
Did scarce the silent dewy air displace.
'Twas but a word. A blow had been less base.
Like dumb beast branded by an iron white
With heat she turned in blind and helpless flight
But then remembered, and with piteous face
Came back.
Since then, the world has nothing missed
In her voice or smile. But she—each day
She counts until her dying be complete.
One moan she makes, and ever doth repeat,
"Oh lips which I have loved and kissed and kissed.
Did I deserve to die this bitterest way."

It is related that when Warde, the actor, came to New York with his wife and three little children he waited long for an engagement. At last he was employed to play *Othello* to Edwin Booth's *Iago* in Baltimore. He was nervously anxiously about his part, as he had never played it. At last he set off, leaving his wife and children for the first time since their arrival in America. At night his boy, five years old, knelt to say his prayers; first came "Now I lay me," and then he said, as usual, "O God, bless papa and mamma, and dear grandma in England;" and then, after a little stop, "O dear Lord, please help papa through *Othello!*" Mr. Warde was told of the incident, and he wrote to a friend afterward; "I have been more successful than I hoped to be, and I believe that Arthur's prayer has been answered." This story was told at a dinner table, where the wife of a clergyman was present. After she had heard it she exclaimed with wonder: "Why, I didn't know that actors' children ever said their prayers!"

There was a story which used to be told of the late Madame Emile Girardin, and which was received in Paris with none the less gusto because a certain flavor of irreverence seemed to go with the telling of it. The lady—herself one of the most gifted women her time produced—had an immense opinion of the political wisdom and genius of her husband. One day, during some crisis in the affairs of France, two friends, both of the political world, called to visit her. They talked earnestly, and rather gloomily, of the situation; and at last one of them remarked that nothing now could save France "but Him who is above." "Then," exclaimed Madame Girardin, eagerly, "hadn't I better call him down?" For she assumed that the allusion must be to her husband, who was writing in his room on an upper floor.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A strapping fellow—the barber.

A good example is the best sermon.

It is too late to spare when all is spent.

It is better to give than to receive a bill.

Be slow to promise but quick to perform.

Time enough always proves little enough.

What is serving God? 'Tis doing good to man.

Is the blarney-stone the same as the sham rock?

Is the minute-gun a weapon for killing time?

He who hath most of heart knows most of sorrow.

"Do girls in a printing office like men to set up with?"

He is happy who has conquered laziness once and forever.

What kind o' ship has two mates and no Captain? Courtship.

A failure in a good cause is better than a triumph in a bad one.

Why is dancing like milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

What class of women are most apt to give tone to societes? Belles.

Why is a lazy man like a magician? Because he works by spells.

What is that by losing an eye has nothing left but a nose? A noise.

The successful bank robber should be possessed of nerves of steal.

Why is a letter like a flock of sheep?—Because it is penned and folded.

Why is an Englishman like a bee? Because he is ruled by a Queen.

Why is a discontented man like a watch dog? Because he is a growler.

A retired Boston fireman calls himself an ex-spurt.—*Boston Transcript.*

How do oysters get air to breathe when their shells are closed? Bi-valves!

What is that which makes everything visible but is itself unseen? Light.

Our mail clerk defines "food for repentance" to be mince-pie eaten late at night.

Doomed for a certain time to walk the night—The bedbug in search of provision.

Lorne is believed to be the only man who ever wore allegiance to his mother-in-law.

The happy father of a two weeks old baby calls it "Mar's newly discovered satellite."

A book is a man's best friend, and the only one he can shut up without giving offense.

Shoemakers and milkmen make good sailors; both are used to working at the pumps.

Seventy tons of chewing gum were required to keep American jaws moving during the year.

Cheerfulness makes the mind clearer, gives tone to thought, and grace and beauty to the countenance.

Young Swell—"I should like to have my mustache dyed." Polite Barber—"Certainly did you bring it with you?"

"Bredren," said a darkey in a prayer-meeting, "I feel's if I could talk more good in five minutes dan I could do in a year."

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts; and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

People who are always talking sentiment have usually not very deep feelings; the less water you have in your kettle the sooner it will boil.

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things; yet it is our own meditation that must form our judgment.

If you were as willing to be pleasant and as anxious to please in your own home as you are in the company of your neighbors, you would have the happiest home in the world.

The character of a wise man consists in three things—to do himself what he tells others to do, to act on no occasion contrary to justice, and to bear with the weaknesses of those about him.

"Is that the second bell?" inquired a gentleman of a colored porter. "No, sah," answered the porter, "dat am the second ringin' ov de fust bell. We hab but one bell in dis establishment."

A notice in a western newspaper of a steamboat explosion ends as follows: "The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid; she was insured for $15,000 and was loaded with iron."

Straws swim upon the surface, but pearls lie at the bottom. Showy parts strike every common eye, but solid ones are to be discerned only by the most accurate observers of the human head and human heart.

Lady Lubbock is a real helpmeet to her husband, the distinguished naturalist. She is an accomplished amatuer artist, and taking the keenest interest in his pursuits, she often assists him in illustrating his works.

Miss Harriet Hosmer is complimented by *The World* of London, as the greatest of the few female sculptors the world has ever seen, and one of the very few among these who have produced strong work and not mere prettinesses.

"Whiskey is our greatest enemy," said a minister to Deacon Jones. "But," said Jones, "don't the Bible say, Mr. Preacher, that we are to love our enemies?" "Oh, yes, Deacon Jones; but it don't say we are to swallow them."

A miser's charcter described in two lines: "You who are acquainted with Mr. X., can you tell me the reason why, being so rich, he always takes a third-class passage to go to his villa?" "Oh, it is very simple. It is because there is no fourth-class."

The eldest daughter of the late Princess Alice, a sixteen-year-old girl, is said to be exceedingly lovely, intelligent, and fine in character. She has the scientific tastes of her mother, and promises to be a Princess by right of brains as well as of birth.

A spendthrift who had nearly wasted all his patrimony, seeing an acquaintance in a coat not of the newest cut, told him he thought it had been his great-grandfather's coat. "So it was," said the gentleman, "and I have also my great-grandfather's land."

A Lowell man who lost his good-character some time ago, was severely hauled over the coals by some of his former friends. "I know it, boys. I know my character's gone; lost entirely. And," he added rather pointedly, "it's too confounded bad, for it was the only one in the place worth saving."

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

Thursday, February 6, 1879.

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—Senator Hill, of Colorado, is not, it is said, a man of enormous wealth, but the possessor of a comfortable fortune He is one of the most modest and unpretentious men.

—The Lieutenant Governor of Colorado was once a Maine stone-cutter and went West to grow up with the country. He is now up, being in addition to Lieutenant Governor, the owner of two silver mines, President of a bank, owner of a large whole sale store, and the possessor of property to the value of five millions.

—The New York *Commercial Advertiser* states that there is a "prominent Democrat" down in Georgia who has written to Senator Gordon to say that the only hope for the Democracy is to nominate Mr Hayes in 1880." Well, if the Democrats nominate Hayes and the Republicans Grant or Sherman, the country will hardly go to the dogs, whoever is elected.

—President Hayes appears to be a "bigger man" than the sweetly scented Conkling. The wrangle between them on the New York Custom House appointments was brought to a final close on Monday, by the confirmation of the President's appointees. E. A. Merritt, for Collector, was confirmed by a vote of 33 to 24, and Burt for Naval Officer, by a vote of 31 to 19.

—A member of the Pennsylvania Assembly has introduced an eight-hour law which provides, in effect, that any one who shall "compel the employed to labor more than eight hours for a day's work" shall be fined $1,000 and imprisoned not less than three months for the first offense, with increasing penalties, culminating in permanent imprisonment and the confiscation of his property, for repetition of the crime.

—The venerable poet and essayist, Richard Henry Dana, died at his residence in Boston, on Sunday morning, aged ninety-three years. Mr. Dana has been ill some weeks, but his condition was not considered serious until last Thursday. Up to Friday his mind was unimpaired, but during the day he began to sink rapidly, and passed away peacefully at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

—This is not the right time of year for any Republican to run as an independent candidate for any office in the borough. There is no excuse for any Republican who allows himself to be mentioned as an independent candidate at this time. It will do him no good, as he will not stand a ghost of a chance of election. If their are any who desire to be elected to any office in the gift of the borough, they should go before the convention and submit their claims to the members of their party. Any other course will be suicidal to them if they desire any recognition from the hands of Republicans hereafter.

—Thomas D. Conyngham, the alleged forger, who arrived at New York on the City of Para on Wednesday, was sent to Wilkesbarre, Pa., the next day. On his arrival there counsel immediately obtained a writ of habeas corpus, and he was taken before Judge Harding. After a hearing he was placed under $75,000 bonds to appear at the April term of the court. The bail was furnished by W. L. Conyngham, brother of the prisoner, who took him home. By this time he has found that the way of the transgressor is hard. Judge Harding who will try him, and Governor Hoyt were both classmates of the erring man in college.

—The report of the minority of the Privileges and Elections Committee of the Senate, on the resolution proposing a "Woman suffrage amendment to the Constitution," is signed by Senators Hoar, Mitchell, and Cameron, of Wisconsin. The report, after announcing the proposition that the Constitution recognized the equality of man, asserted that the founders of the Republic failed in three particulars to carry out their principles to a logical result. A property qualification for the right to vote was required, the negro was kept in slavery, and women were excluded from a share in the Government. The first two errors have been remedied. Now American people must stand by the doctrine of universal suffrage. The misgovernment and corruption of our great cities have been largely due to men whose birth and training have been under the English or French aristocracies. Women have a capacity to judge of character so rapid as to be termed intuitive. The conclusion is that the American people must extend the right of suffrage to women or abandon the idea that suffrage is a birthright.

—The *Advance*, Chicago, properly calls the attention of people to the fact that two enactments of the United States should prevent the framing of certain unjust State laws against the Chinese, and must, on final appeal to the Supreme Court, make them void. First, the Civil-Rights act of 1870, as follows:

SEC. 16. *All persons* within the jurisdiction of the United States shall have the same right in every State and Territory of the United States to the full and equal benefit of all laws and proceedings for the security of person and property as is enjoyed by *white citizens*, and shall be subject to like punishment, pains, penalties, taxes, licenses, and exactions of every kind, and *none other*, any law, statute, ordinance, regulation, or custom to the contrary notwithstanding.

And, what is even more directly applicable in California, the provisions of the Burlingame treaty of 1868, as follows:

ART. VI. Chinese subjects, visiting or residing in the United States, shall enjoy the same privileges, immunities, and exemptions in respect to travel and residence as may be enjoyed by the citizens or subjects of the most favored nation.

But "that's" the power of the Constitution compared to that of "Dennis" Kearney? He says the Chinese must go.

—John F. Arnold, the late Greenback candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts, has been indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb 3, 1879

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The inevitable and never-ending "Billy McGarrahan" still lives. He is here looking as fresh and vigorous as if he had always been the victor, rather than the under dog in the fight for the last 15 years. He has been knocked into pi a dozen times since he began his memorable contest for the New Idria quicksilver mines, but his Irish pluck has never deserted him, and after repeated returns to the fight, it really begins to look as if he would win. He has struggled along without money and with an unscrupulous corporation against him, which has used the profits of its immensely valuable property stolen either from him or the government, to fight him with One thing is sure, and that is, that the New Idria Co, has not even the color of title to a foot of its mining lands, and that all of its millions of profits are but so much theft, hence our sympathies are for the invincible 'Billy,' as against the New Idria brotherhood of thieves, and we are glad that our smiling, pleasant faced, jovial, wild Irishman Billy McGarrahan is at last drawing the toils around his opponents so that they must either surrender to the United States or to him. "Luck to him."

Congress has passed no bill for a long time that has excited as much interest throughout the country as the Arrears of Pensions Act. The Pension office is already being taxed with numerous applications by those entitled under the bill, and anticipates that it will be flooded with letters from eager, expectant beneficiaries who are not inclined to brook the delays incident to rules and regulations of the Department So far, the applicants have indicated that their moneys are ready for them, and do not realize that Congress must first provide the means before any payment can be made. It has enacted the law, but has not legislated the money into existence requisite to make payment under it, and while it is not possible that the law will fail for want of appropriations, yet Congress will hesitate till the last moment before authorizing expenditures to pensioners It is said of a certain prominent Senator, who dodged a vote when the bill was on its passage, that subsequently thereto he was condemning the measure in most unqualified terms to a friend as an unwarranted throwing away of millions of public money. The friend asked him why he did not oppose it, inasmuch as he was in the Senate at the time of passage, and received for answer: "I dodged from pure moral cowardice." There can be no question as to the truthfulness of this reply, and we believe the same "moral cowardice" forced many into voting for the bill who were as much opposed to the principle involved as this particular Senator, who dared not fight that which has had a universal demand made for it. That $50,000,000, so going into every nook and corner of the land, will do immense good, and do more to start the wheels of business than $100,000,000 so spent in any other direction, seems a fact, and, like the Senator above, we waive our scruples against such legislation, and under our cowardice," will say "let the money go." It is surprising that pensioners ignore the plain statement of the law, which says no attorney shall be recognized, and persist in asking claim agents to take charge of their cases, under promises of large fees. This is useless, for the claimant should address the Pension office direct, for his letter will accomplish just as much as that of any attorney, thus avoiding payment of fees

Mr Townsend, of New York, made, on Monday, one of the wittiest speeches of the session upon the Chinese bill, and in opposition to it, as he favors the admission of all nations into our country upon equal footing. He quoted Burn's, "That man to man, the world o'er, Shall brother's be for a' that," and held his opponents up to ridicule, by quoting Bret Hart's "Truthful James" story of the "Heathen Chinee" Mr. Townsend is a fine looking old man; his large portly form, full, round handsome face, surmounted with short cut white hair, making him attractive in appearance to any physiognomist. His manner of speaking is pleasant, and united with his wit, which sparkles and bubbles over on every occasion, always renders him the centre of interest whenever he engages in debate. His wit is of a different order from that of Sunset Cox, because it is impromptu Mr. Cox is not funny when he has not had time to elaborate his humor in his study room, and to correct the proofs of it sent him by the Government Printing Office But Mr Townsend seems very ready and very funny, as well as able in argument. He is never happier than when he has some Democratic measure to puncture, and while some Republicans voted aye to prohibit further legislation of John Chinaman, yet there is sufficient of Democratic buncombe in the House Bill to merit and incur Mr. Townsend's attack.

Senator Matt Carpenter received one of the most flattering receptions on Thursday night ever extended here to a Senator elect. Wisconsin fairly outdid herself to give him a greeting worthy of her worshipped Republican leader. While coming from the depot to Willard's Hotel the grand salute of 13 guns was fired, and electric lights and fireworks made Pennsylvania Avenue as light as day. Ten thousand people had gathered to hear him speak, which he did with some difficulty, owing to illness, though in that eloquence peculiar to him, and then all poured into the hotel to shake hands with him. He said it was a proud occasion for him, and it was in truth.

It is settled that our City Post Office must seek other quarters than then General Post Office building, opposite to the Patent Office. The government has need for the whole structure, owing to the vast increase of business through the registry and money order systems, and therefore crowds the city department out into the cold.

D. D.

HARRISBURG LETTER.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 3rd, 1879

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The House of Representatives has reported ninety-nine bills on the file to-day, and two have been passed by the House. A large number of bills are reported every day of the session since the Committees have been at work.

Mr. Harrison of your borough was here to-day looking after the annexation bill, and the signs are greatly in its favor.

A sewerage bill was read in place this morning by Mr. Hill. What its provisions are I did not clearly understand.

Last evening's session was mostly de voted to discussing the resolution instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives at Washington to pass the Reagen bill, and a great deal of oratory was expended without reaching a vote, as the flood of talk continued till ten o'clock, the hour for adjournment.

Senator Thomas and Representative Moore were on the train that ran off the track on Friday evening on the North Penn Rail Road, caused by a misplaced switch, supposed to have been done maliciously It is said a number of the officers of the road, and persons returning from the funeral of Dr Linderman at Bethlehem, were on the train. Senator Thomas did not, in consequence of the accident, get home till midnight. No one was known to be seriously hurt BIX

—The Kindergarten system educates the eyes and fingers, and does not stain the brains of children, and consequently a thousand things may be said in favor of it, but the little ones ought not to be poisoned A little girl in Brookline, Mass, carried home from school the other day a package of fancy papers, specially prepared to be woven into mats It fell under her father's eye, and his suspicion were aroused. He sent several small pieces of bright green paper to Profs of Babcock with a request that he would make tests for arsenic. The chemist pronounced the color an arsenical copper green, and remarked that it would be very poisonous if taken internally, or if the dust were inhaled He said emphatically that no one would be justified in placing such a dangerous plaything in the hands of children, and that there was no necessary for the use of such poisons for coloring paper, as there were harmless greens well known to manufacturers which could be substituted for them

—An old lady, who is convinced that English girls waste altogether too much time in seeking solutions for acrostics and literary puzzles in the weekly papers, ventures to make a suggestion in the correspondence column of *The Standard* The vicar of her parish proposed holding a free Greek class for ladies every Saturday afternoon. His offer was at once accepted by eight or nine ladies of all ages, who have been regular attendants of the class Their progress has been most satisfactory; they have resolutely overcome the difficulties of the verb "tupto," can translate the Gospels with some facility, and delight in pursuit which affords themselves and their instructor so much interest. She has been struck with the great improvement in some of her young friends, noting with pleasure that they have acquired an amount of resolution and perseverance they certainly did not possess before, and which she can attribute to no other cause than the study of Greek

—The Telephone City Chicago may yet be called, to such an extent have its people availed themselves of the far speaker. Dr E M Hale tells a *Tribune* reporter how he diagnosed a case where he was called (through the telephone of the District Telegraph Company) by a distant patient whose baby was ill—presumably with croup He asked the temperature of its body, symptoms, breathing and cough, got them to hold the child near the instrument till he heard the cough and cry which indicated croup, prescribed the temporary remedies, had the telegraph office place him in communication with a druggist, who was instructed to prepare a prescription, and in a few minutes the druggist had called a messenger and sent him with the medicine, and the doctor and druggist had returned to their beds.

—Senator Christiancy is quoted by *The Chicago Tribune* as saying that nobody has induced him to leave the Senate, nor does he go because he thinks that the people of Michigan are dissatisfied with him. He declares that his health began to fail several months ago, and that the President being informed of his wish to seek a dryer and more bracing climate, offered him his choice of three missions—Berlin, Peru and Central America The Berlin climate and salary did not suit him, so he has chosen Peru, which has agreeable temperatures, and does not call for so much expenditure as does a European country The Senator thinks that at Lima he can live comfortably and save two or three thousand dollars a year out of his salary of $10,000

—General George Cadwalader died in Philadelphia, on Monday afternoon, in the seventy-third year of his age, from an attack resembling apoplexy, with which he was seized on Sunday night. He was a brother of Judge Cadwalader, who died on Sunday week, and was the last of the five sons of General Thomas Cadwalader The deceased was born in Philadelphia, in 1806, engaged in mercantile business, and filled the position of President of the Mutual Insurance Company for a third of a century. He served gallantly in the Mexican War as well as in the Stateholders' Rebellion, and distinguished himself in both positions His record is one of the best which he can safely leave behind as a grand inheritance to his family and friends

The burning of the Burmingham public library, according to a local clergyman, was an "act of God's judgment upon the town for its Godless education in the board schools" One bucket of water would have saved the building when the fire broke out, but the buckets were so high up that they could not be reached till one man clambered on another's shoulders, and then there was no water till some one stumbled upon a tub of dirty water behind a screen The early plays of Shakespeare were found in a charred heap of rubbish—at least on such a heap, and probably an example of its contents, lay a copy of "Love's Labor Lost," preserved by that irony of fate which displays itself in the fortunes of books as well as of men.

—Peter M. Boice, eighty-one years of age a resident of Piscataway, N. J., visited a pond in that vicinity, the other day with a pair of skates under his arm The boys congregated laughed at and jeered the old man at his effort to resuscitate one of the amusements of his youth, and expected to see him fall as soon as he attempted to "strike out." However, when he was ready to start he challenged the youths to catch him, which they only succeeded in doing after protracted efforts The old man may yet survive some of his juvenile and fleet-footed pursuers.

☞ We do not believe in medicine for children, but we do not believe in Dr Bull's Baby Syrup and assert that no family should be without it.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

☞ Communications intended for this column must be addressed to "Children's Editor," GAZETTE Office, Bristol

A Bird Story.

Once upon a time
When the birds all sang in rhyme,
Some of them went out on a spree,
There was Oriole so gay,
And the Cat bird, clothed in gray,
And the Blackbird singing merrily
His "chee, chee, chee"

And as they gaily flew
A Canary met them, who
Was new in this land of the free,
And he said "now come along,
Let us have a trial of song,"
"All right" said Black bird trolling out
His "chee chee chee"—

"As to the match propose,
"Why now then just suppose
"You begin it, right here upon this tree
"and I will be umpire,
"For I do not aspire
"Any higher than my jolly little
"Chee chee, chee,

"I am a yellow, yellow yellow
"Fellow, fellow fellow, fellow—
And you can't if you try, beat me,"
Sang Canary bird so bright,
And Blackbird with delight
Came in upon the burden with his
"Chee chee, chee"

But as soon as the last note
From Canary's swelling throat
Came forth there arose fierce jealousy
In the Oriole so gay
And in Cat bird clothed in gray,
And Black bird excelled both again
His "chee chee, chee"

"Mew mew mew
"And pray sir who are you,
"Is what I should like informed to be!
Cried the Cat-bird in a rage,
While Black-bird looking sage,
Gave his head a jerk and whistled out
His "chee, chee, chee"

And the Oriole joined in,
And they raised a horrid din
Within the leafy shadows of the tree,
While Blackbird madly danced,
And among the branches pranced
Like a lunatic, and wildly shouted
"Chee, chee, chee"

And straightway there appeared
In a form unreal and weird,
The spirit that presides o er melody,
And she cried out "Hold your peace!"
"And you, Sir Blackbird, cease
Your noisy, clownish clamoring
"Of chee, chee, chee!"

"You have brought disgrace and shame
"On melody's fair fame,
"By your wicked and revolting jealousy!
"You have turned to deadly harm
"Sweet music's lovely charm"—
Here Blackbird interrupted her,
With "chee, chee, chee,

"You, Oriole so gay,
"And you, Cat-bird clothed in gray,
"Listen both of you to this my stern decree,
"Henceforth shall ranging notes
"Issue forth from both your throats"—
Here Blackey, irrepressible, said
"Chee, chee, chee!

"But this punishment severe,
"For a short time every year,
"For love's sweet sake somewhat relaxed shall be
"You may have melodious voice
"To woo the maiden of your choice—
Here Blackbird whispered out a little
"Chee, coee, chee"

"But the rest of all your life,
"Your notes shall tell of strife,
"Harsh, rasping and unpleasant shall they be,
"This shall be your wage
"For your jealous, unjust rage
"Against Canary"—Blackbird sang again
His "chee, chee, chee"

And to him the spirit turned,
For her anger 'gainst him burned,
Since no respect to her great dignity paid he,
And his courage slightly failed
As before her look he quailed,
But foolish bird! He rattled out again
His "chee, chee, chee"

"Irrepressible Blackbird!
"Let my sentence now be heard
"Against you, for your unseemly jollity,—
"You shall never have a home,
"But in flocks shall always roam,
"And shall never cease from cha tering
"Your "chee, chee, chee,"

And Blackbird said "All right!"
"I'll be contented—quite,
"For a crowd is always pleasing unto me,
"And indeed I guess its best
"To have no bother with a nest"—
And he danced a jig and whistled out
His "chee, chee, chee"

And the spirit of sweet song,
With an angry look, went on—
"Since you like it—be *this* your penalty"
"—no worse one can I give—
"You evermore *shall* live
"*Contented* with your clownishness
"And chee, chee, chee

With this the spirit fair
Dissolved in sightless air—
Then flew away the punished songsters three,
While Canary sadly thought
Upon what jealousy had wrought,
As in distance died away poor Blackbird's
"Chee, chee, chee" W

—In London the other day an officer found and seized a number of sacks of "flour" containing 78 per cent. of plaster of Paris, and proved that a baker had made up and sold 114 loaves of "bread" therefrom, but the Lord Mayor refused because of a technicality to condemn the lot or to prohibit its sale as flour, though the health officer produced samples, analyses and a plaster donkey's head made from the "meal." Finally the merchant who had advanced money on the shipment, on representations that the bags contained flour, instituted an action for conspiring to obtain money by false pretense and with intent to defraud, and the importer was arrested

—The New York *Express* gives some interesting figures, derived from comparative statements of the imports and exports of the United States for the month ending November 30th, 1878, and for the eleven months ended at the same date, compared with similar data for the corresponding periods of 1877—as compared by the Bureau of Statistics, and corrected to January 2d, 1879—showing an increase, during last November, in both our inward and outward commerce, and, for the first eleven months of the past year, a large decrease in our imports and a very large increase in our exports.

—Mr Joseph Jefferson is now staying at his home in Louisiana, where he varies delightful do-nothing days with hunting and fishing.

☞ WORKINGMEN.—Before you begin your heavy spring work after winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague Billious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait. See other column.

☞ Use E C. Neidt & Co's., Olein Soap. It is equal to any and excelled by none. It makes wash day a pleasure, and keeps the family in good humor. Is cheerfully indorsed by all good house wives. Every bar full weight. Ask for it and be contented.

☞ Tomatoes 10 cts. can, Corn 10 cts can, Currants 3 cts. lb., Dried Apples 2 cts. qt., Good Coffee 16 cts. lb., at Wood's Cheap store.

☞ Bag good flour 18 cts, $4 75 per barrel, at Wood's.

☞ Neidt's Oleine Soap wholesale and retail at Wood's.

☞ Child's rubbers 30 cts., Ladies' 35 cts., Gents' 40 cts, at Wood's.

☞ Canary seed 7 cts. lb, 40 cts. ½ peck, at Wood's.

☞ Tea sifting 20 cts. Good tea 30, 35, 40 cts. Washing soap 2 cts., at Wood's,

Bristol.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

J. Wesley Wright,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET.

BRISTOL, PA.

Will open to day a full line of useful and Fancy Goods suitable for

HOLIDAY SALES,

To which I invite all to

COME AND SEE.

Parties in search of Staple Goods for Holiday presents, cannot fail to find upon our well filled shelves something to suit, at prices as low as can be found anywhere

Dress Goods, in all their variety.
Domestics, Dry Goods of all kinds.
Ladies' Coats and Shawls at all prices
Ladies', Misses', and Children's furs
Hand-knit Zephyr Goods for children's wear.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Put up in all conceivable styles from 6c box to $5 00 box

FANCY PERFUMERY BOXES, DRESSING CASES, WORK BOXES, LINEN PORTFOLIOS, HAND MIRRORS, POCKET BOOKS from 5cts, to $3 00

And a thousand other things suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

For the gentlemen we have

HANDKERCHIEFS

In endless variety

GLOVES OF ALL KINDS.

POCKET BOOKS, CIGAR CASES, SHOE-BLACKING CASES AND SETS, ETC

To the boys and girls with their parents we would be glad to show our stock of

DOLLS, TOYS.
DOLLS, TOYS.
DOLLS, TOYS.

CARRIAGES AND HORSES, TOOL CHESTS, SLEDS

BOOKS FOR YOUTH.

All sorts of things to

MAKE CHILDREN HAPPY.

SILVER PLATED AND

Fancy Glass Ware,

Table Cutlery, Castors, Toilet Sets, Spoons, Napkins Etc.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is full of stock for

HOLIDAY SALES.

FRUITS in great variety and fresh.

CANNED GOODS of all descriptions

PICKLES in various styles

POULTRY FRESH DAILY.

POULTRY FRESH DAILY.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONARY.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONERY.

NO SUCH STOCK

In quantity quality or variety, to be found in Bucks County.

J. Wesley Wright,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

Miscellaneous.

CHRISTMAS!

Each succeeding year makes plainer the fact that there is a rapidly growing taste for Holiday Gifts, combining usefulness with beauty and correct taste.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Have made very extensive preparations for supplying the prevailing taste, and have now on daily exhibition the largest stock of useful and beautiful articles ever placed on sale in Philadelphia An examination will convince any one that almost every department of the house contains articles more appropriate for Christmas offerings than gifts of silver or gold

All who find it inconvenient to visit Philadelphia, are cordially invited to make selections and order them goods through our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Of late the business transacted through this Department has been so heavy as to necessitate the employment of additional help, but the perfect system in practice enables us to promptly answer every request for samples, and to fill at once every order in the most satisfactory manner.

Below we give a necessarily brief list of articles especially adapted for Holiday Gifts

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS
HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS
COLD BORDER HANDKERCHIEFS
FANCY SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
HNDKRCHIEFS IN FANCY BOXES
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children
GENTLEMENS SILK AND CASHMERE MUFFLERS
LADIES' EMBROIDERED COLLARS AND CUFFS
LADIES NECKTIES AND BOWS.
RUFFLING AND SCARFS
GENTS NECKWEAR OF EVERY STYLE.
FANCY HOSIERY
SILK HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR IN SILK, WOOL CASHMERE AND MERINO
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children
GENTS COLLARS AND CUFFS
INDIA AND PAISLEY SHAWLS
LADIES' COATS AND SUITS
CHILDRENS COATS AND SUITS
BOYS CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS
INFANTS' OUTFITS.
NOVELTIES IN SKIRTS
PIANO, TABLE AND ORGAN-COVERS
FINE DAMASK TABLE COVERS
NAPKINS TO MATCH.
TOILET REQUISITES.
BLANKETS AND QUILTS
EIDERDOWN QUILTS
CARRIAGE LAP ROBES.
SILK UMBRELLAS
JAPANESE LACQUER GOODS
CELLULOID TOILET SETS
POCKET BOOKS.
WRIST WARMERS
GLOVES OF ALL KINDS
FANS, ETC
SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS.
DRESS GOODS.
PRINTS AND CRETONNES.

&c., &c., &c.

TWENTY-FIVE CASES

Twenty-Five Cent Dress Goods,

Especially Adapted for Christmas Presents.

Our greatly enlarged store room, this season, enables us to comfortably accommodate the many hundreds of our customers who may have heretofore found difficulty in getting waited upon at our crowded counters

The price of everything is guaranteed to be absolutely the lowest

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Corner Eighth & Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

COOK & JAQUES,

STATE STREET, Trenton, N. J.

Have a Fine Selection of Choice Cameo, Pearl, Onyx and Amethyst Rings. Diamond and 18K Plain Engagement Rings Stone Cameo Lockets for Ladies and Gents, Mosaic Pins, Crosses and Lockets Opera, Matinee and Chatelain Chains Gold and Plated Vest Chains.

STERLING SILVER And COIN SILVER Spoons, Forks, etc. Various notes for WEDDING PRESENTS, in Bronze and Silver All the new styles of Buttons and Studs

The Agents direct for the sale of all brands of of American WATCHES Watch-cases made to suit customers in design We sell all the finest brands of Foreign Watches for Ladies and Gents All kinds of FINE WATCH REPAIRING done in the store Agents for the ARUNDEL PATENT EYE-GLASSES AND SPECTACLES

COOK & JAQUES, 41 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.

Are the Leading Jewelers.

IVINS & BROTHER,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,

Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia

FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

PURSELL'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Always Fresh,
Adhere Well,
Relieve Quickly,
Good for Lumbago,
Pain in the Lungs,
Rheumatism.

Price 20 Cents.

S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS,

Bristol, Pa.

Seven Per Cent. Investment at Par.

FOR SALE STOCK IN THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY Pays quarterly dividends at the rate of Seven per cent per annum, with almost absolute security The investment is entirely in real estate of the most substantial character, and at the present low cost of building, the value of which every stockholder is capable to judge

It is not possible to find any other investment yielding so large a return at so little risk

JOSHUA PEIRCE

Notice.

AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same Yours respectfully, **A. K. MOFF.**

N B—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 199

$1500. For Sale.

A VERY desirable first-mortgage of fifteen hundred dollars, with Interest payable semi-annually. JOSHUA PEIRCE

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description Term of payment very liberal.

JOSHUA PEIRCE

For Sale.

ANO 8 Universe Cooking Stove. The best in the market Apply at this office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, February 6, 1879.

SORTS.

—The Methodist Sunday School intend holding a literary and musical entertainment during this month.

—Morton A. Walmsley, we are sorry to learn, has been compelled to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors.

—Hopkins Lodge No. 87 I. O. O. F. will pay a friendly visit to Neshaminy Lodge No. 422 of Hulmeville, on Saturday evening next.

—The impromptu dramatic entertainments which are given by the firemen, at the engine house, to select audiences, are said to display rare histrionic talent.

—After the first of April, the meetings of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R. will be held semi-monthly, on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

—The Temperance Lyceum will meet next Tuesday evening. It is hoped that means will be adopted to keep better order than was preserved at the last meeting.

—The members of Council who retire this spring, unless they shall be re-elected, are Charles W. Peirce, Jr., S. S. Rue, W. H. Booz, Thomas B. Harkins and Charles York.

—The usual quarterly literary re-union by the Ladies Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, will take place next Wednesday evening, in the lecture room of the Church.

—At the meeting of the Bristol Building Association last Monday evening, two loans were sold to Charles York at $23.50 premium, and ten loans to Abram H. Jones at $19.00 premium.

—Although there does not seem to be much gold in circulation in our borough there was quite a sprinkling of gold coins paid in at the Building Association which met on Monday evening.

—The Democracy of Bristol meet in Washington Hall this evening, to make rules for the government of their party in the future, and to transact such other business as may be brought before it.

—It is gratifying that Mr. Phillips takes warning from Tilden's fate and does not employ cipher in his telegrams, giving notice of the appearance of imaginative sewer bills for Bristol, at the State Capitol.

—Successors will be chosen to Jacob S. Young and Joseph H. Foster in the School Board at the next election. Mr. Young will probably be re-elected, but Mr. Foster will have to give way to a Third Ward man.

—At the meeting of the Republican Ward Conventions, next Thursday evening, each Ward will choose fifteen delegates to the borough convention, and select three persons to serve upon the Executive Committee.

—Rev. Mr. Wherry, a returned missionary from India, where he has been for about ten years, delivered an interesting lecture, in the Presbyterian church last evening, concerning life in India and missionary work there.

—Miss Ella M. Turner, one of the teachers at the new school, has been seriously ill for the past week, and Mrs. Stradling, wife of Prof. Stradling, who formerly taught school in Morrisville, has been engaged to take charge of the school until the regular teacher is again able to resume her duties.

—The officers to be voted for by each Ward at the approaching election, are two Councilmen, one Assessor, one Jud e of Election, and one Inspector of Election. The borough officers to be voted for are a Burgess, an Assistant Burgess, a High Constable, two School Directors and Auditors.

—On Saturday morning, Hazel Booz, who for so long we have been used to see with the other carters at the steamboat landings, or the railroad depot, went to his stable to get some hay for his horse, and while there fell dead. When found he still had the hay fork in his hand. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death by an attack of apoplexy.

—The Modern Roaster and Broiler is on exhibition at Closson's Hotel. It may not be known by the public what the article is, so we will explain that it is an admirable invention which may create a revolution in the science of cooking, by a new process, which consists of confining the vapors generated in cooking in a tightly closed pan, so that the flavors, which in the ordinary methods escape, are returned, and a uniformity of cooking is secured, which in any other way is an impossibility.

—The room were the sessions of the Institute are held was early crowded on Tuesday evening. Promptly, on time, the President called the meeting to order, and the exercises began with piano duet, Rossini's "Tancred," by Mrs. Arthur Collins and Miss Wooiston. Edgar A. Poe was the subject of a biographical sketch by Miss Lizzie Kinsey, which was read by the Secretary; a vocal solo by Mrs. Dr. Weaver, who sang as a substitute for Mrs. William Fine, came next, and was followed by an essay upon "The Functions of Government," by Charles E. Scheide. Mrs. Joshua Peirce gave a piano solo, "The First Caprice," by Mendelssohn, and then came the recess. The President, upon rapping the Institute to order again, announced a vocal solo by Mrs. Knox, which he seemed rather surprised to find upon the programme, until a closer inspection of it revealed that a correct reading made it "a vocal solo by Mrs. Moore," who consented to take Mrs. Knox's place, and sang "La Floria," which, being interpreted, "The Flower Girl." An encore followed, and was responded to by another song, which was also greeted with applause. Then followed a very interesting lecture by Dr. C. N. Peirce, of Philadelphia. His theme was "Friends and Neighbors." Those he talked of were friends who are all around us, but whom few of us have very intimate acquaintace with, and neighbors, who though in some cases very obtrusive, are never noisy or quarrelsome. In other words, it was a talk upon the lowest form of life in the zoological world, as revealed by the microscope. He was aided in his remarks by a number of drawings and diagrams. The final number of the programme was a vocal quartette, "The Belfry Tower," by Miss Jessie Wells, Miss Katie Thomas, Charles E. Scheide, and H. B. Bartow. At the close of the entertainment, a vote of thanks was tended Dr. Peirce for the pleasure he had given by his lecture.

A VERITABLE MARE'S NEST.

Hon. William Hill, of Allegheny County, on Tuesday last presented a bill to the Legislature, providing for the construction of sewers by boroughs. T'was then that the Hon. Symington Phillips discovered a mare's of most alarming proportions and on Tuesday he sent word post haste to his intimate constituents in Bristol that the Peirces were rushing a sewer bill through the Legislature. Then there were hurrying to and fro, and mutterings not loud but deep were heard emenating from the agonized breasts of those who fail to see the necessity of sewers in Bristol. Of course something must immediately be done to prevent the passage of the sewer bill, although nothing was as yet known as to its provisions. A remonstrance was prepared for signatures, and then the fever heat subsided, and the flame kindled by Representative Phillips burned less fiercely.

In order to give those readers of the GAZETTE who are interested in borough matters the true position of affairs, we have made such enquiries as are necessary, and can state that the sewer bill did not originate here, that it was presented without any reference to the borough of Bristol, that the Peirces or any other person or persons in this borough, as far as we can hear, were totally ignorant of the fact that a bill was presented for this purpose, and that the provisions of the bill were not known to any person in this borough, until a copy was received at this office, through the favor of Hon. John H. Burton at our special request. No action has been taken upon the bill, further than referring it to the proper committee, consequently it has not been printed, and will not be, until reported by the committee.

As to the merits of the bill as applicable to the borough of Bristol, it will be time enough to express an opinion when it shall have been reported back from the committee, as if even adopted its character may be entirely changed by amendments when it comes to be acted upon.

—Recently the GAZETTE stated that the Hon. Caleb N. Taylor proposed that the Alms House difficulty be settled by having the inmates of the Alms House boarded at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia. It was not presumed that anybody would take the statement for anything more than it was—merely a sarcasm upon the way things at the Alms House have been managed; but the good Deacon Church, of the Newtown *Enterprise*, who never descends to the frivolity of a joke, and therefore cannot comprehend one, took the whole thing in earnest, and evidently believes there is an organized movement in this end of the county to abolish the Alms House, and carry out Mr. Taylor's proposition, for we are informed—we could not see for ourselves, as the wicked partners of the Deacon palmed off an old issue of their paper upon us last week—the *Enterprise* talks of the Bristol people flaring up and advocating the abolition of the Alms House. Bristol folks, we know, are dreadful creatures, once they are aroused, but let the good Deacon keep up his courage, for there is but one Bristol man who advocates boarding the paupers at the Continental Hotel. *His* name is Caleb N. Taylor, and he lives at Newportville.

—The Republican Ward meetings will be held next Thursday evening. A full attendance of the members of the party should be had. The preliminary meetings are often as important and decisive as an election. The quality of the men who are to represent the borough is then determined, and if a weak ticket is put into the field it will stand a good chance of defeat. What the borough wants for Burgess, Councilman, are men of intelligence, experience, honesty, and possessing good judgment, and a pronounced capacity of doing business. The positions are not that *anyone* can fill, satisfactorily. The candidates should also have a clean personal record. The Republican party cannot afford to nominate any other kind of men. Neither should a good man who is personally unpopular be nominated, as long as men who are both popular and capable are within reach. While we refrain from making any particular speciality prominent in choosing candidates for Burgess or Council, it is important in the selection of High Constable that a sober, clear headed and honest man should be chosen, who is always in a condition to fulfil his duties. When we have such a man we should keep him there until a more competent one is found, especially when he has served but one term as Constable of the borough. What we want to see is the united solid Republican vote at the election on the 18th of February. If satisfactory men are nominated by the Republicans, every one of them will be elected. The present duty of Republicans is to participate in the Ward meetings and express their preferences there, and if a portion should be so unfortunate as not to have their candidates nominated, to submit to the will of the majority gracefully, and give their whole strength on election day for the success of the whole ticket.

Hulmeville Notes.

Hon. Richard Watson, of Doylestown, delivered a very interesting lecture last Friday evening, in Johnson's Hall, to a large and appreciative audience, on his "Travels in the old country," describing at length the principal points of interest in England, Ireland and Scotland, as seen by him. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

To-morrow evening, George H. Vanzant, Esq., will deliver the third of the course of free lectures given by the Y. M. C. A. Subject—"Montreal, Quebec, and the lower St. Lawrence."

Hulmeville was well represented at Yardleyville, last Thursday evening, at the lyceum entertainment held in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Neshaminy Lodge, I. O. O. F., are anticipating a good time next Saturday night, when they will be paid a friendly visit by Hopkin's Lodge of Bristol, and the Lodge from Langhorne.

On Tuesday, Mr. Laros, our harness-maker, was called upon by Samuel Ettenger, mercantile appraiser, who told him he would be required to pay a license tax; this Mr. Laros objected to do, as he sells less than required for tax. They got into quite an argument, when a Mr. Leslie, who accompanied Mr. Ettenger, entered the shop, and said the matter would be all right if Mr. Laros would pay a half dollar. This seems to be a new way of doing things, but then, we lower end people "entertain a curious view as to the county business," and it may be all right.

That Sewer Bill.

The following is the Sewer Bill presented in the House of Representatives, Harrisburg, by Hon. William Hill, of Allegheny County, to which illusion is made in another column:

AN ACT. Authorizing the Burgess and Town Council of the several boroughs of this Commonwealth to construct sewers in any street, lane or alley therein, and assess and collect the cost and expenses thereof.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted, &c.* That when a petition signed by a majority of the property holders, on any street, lane or alley, or any part thereof, within the corporate limits of any borough within this Commonwealth, shall be presented to the Councils thereof, praying for the construction of a sewer in said street, lane or alley, or any part thereof, which is or may hereafter be laid out and opened in said borough, said council shall pass an ordinance stipulating the length, width and depth of said sewers, and the materials out of which the same shall be constructed, and shall also in said ordinance direct the Burgess to advertise for proposals for the construction of and furnishing materials for the same; and under the direction of the committee on streets, to contract with the lowest and best bidder for the performance of the excavation and construction of said sewer, and the furnishing of the materials necessary thereto; and when said work shall be done satisfactory to said street committee and burgess, they shall report the same to the council, and when approved by them, then it shall be accepted finally of the contractor; and for the payment of the cost of the same, the said council are hereby authorized to levy and assess a special tax upon the property benefited thereby. Said levy shall be made by such persons, not less than three nor more than five in number, as the said councils shall deem equitable, and make their report thereof in writing, containing the description of the real estate upon which said assessment is made the amount assessed thereon, and the full name or names of the owner or owners thereof, to said councils within thirty days from the time of their appointment, and for which services they shall have the sum of two dollars for each and every day they were actually employed in said assessment; and when said assessments shall be approved by the councils of said borough, the same shall be a lien on the real estate so levied upon, and if not paid within thirty days after said approval, and due notices thereof having been given to said owner or owners of said real estate, then the said sums or amounts so assessed, with five per centum added, shall be placed in the hands of the proper officer for collection, with interest thereon. Provided, however, that any persons feeling aggrieved by reason of said assessment shall have the privilege of appeal to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County in which said borough may be located, within twenty days after the receipt of the notice of the assessment. The Court then shall have power to appoint other appraisers, if said appeal is sustained, who shall report an assessment of said property, within a reasonable time fixed by the Court, which report shall be final and conclusive.

SEC. 2. That for the collections of assessments made on property for work done under the foregoing section of this Act, the solicitor is hereby authorized to file a lien or liens in the corporate name of said borough in the Court of Common Pleas in and for said county, in the same manner as mechanics' leins are filed, and writs of Scire facias and Lavari facias may be issued thereon, as in cases of mechanics' liens, and prosecuted to judgment and sale of said property for the collection of said assessment in the same manner, and the cost shall be taxed.

SEC. 3. All laws or parts of laws inconsistant herewith, be and the same are hereby repealed.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday, February 5, 1879: Mrs. Josephine Armstrong, Clara V. Boileau, Thos. Cary, Sarah Honey (Col.) Julia S. Heyl, G. W. Harple, Anna M. Hibbs, Peter Murphy, Katie O'Brien, Mrs. Sarah Praul, Stephen C. Rich, Hattie N. Stager, David Spencer, and Mrs. Annie Tibbits.

—For the benefit of the Bristol Kansas colonists, Prof. Wyman, the celebrated ventriloquist, has been engaged to give an exhibition of his skill at Cabeen's Hall, next Wednesday evening. The friends of the colonists should turn out in force, as well as any others who wish to pass an agreeable evening.

—A sapphire weighing two pounds, and valued at $50,000, was recently found in Ceylon by two boys.

—The present is the severest winter they have had in California for a long time, and it has increased the mortality, chiefly among persons of middle and advanced age, fully 20 per cent.

—A French woman in Skowhegan, Maine, 45 years old, is the mother of nineteen children, and her husband had three children by a former wife, of whom two have died, so she has twenty children under her charge.

—England is experimenting with American torpedo boats. One of these mischevous little craft, made by a Rhode Island company, has just been tested by Government officers upon the Thames with very satisfying results.

—Wisconsin pays $10 apiece for wolf scalps, and this protection has largely developed the industry of lupiculture. In some of the oldest counties in the State, according to State Senator Bailey, there are honest farmers who make a good living by rearing wolves and scalping them.

—Honey sent from America to England in the comb for the first time reached Liverpool safely on the 5th ult, and the experiment is pronounced successful. There were eighty tons in one ship stored by the bees themselves in half a million little glass-sided boxes. This honey was the partial product of 12,000 swarms of bees. The English papers are wondering what sort of food America cannot supply to her trans-Atlantic cousins.

—At a social party at Ottawa a guest pretended to be a mesmerist, and entertained the company by mesmerizing a victim, whom he compelled to make himself ridiculous for an hour. But when the mesmerist, surprised at his success, tried to unmesmerize the subject the victim refused to come out of his trance, kissed every woman in the house, poured a libation of ink on the mesmerist's shirt front and only condescended to recover his senses when the terrified operator had fled for a doctor.

—A correspondent of the London *Times* complains of the high patent charges in England. There they are £200, while in the United States only £5 is required for the same privilege. He says: "An American mechanic works cheerfully, because he feels that if he is intelligent enough he may be able to invent a new process or piece of labor-saving machinery which may make his fortune. There is no such hope for a British workman; and, as a rule, once a workman always a workman; and it is not so surprising that they gradually sink in ignorance of technical skill and devote their earnings to the beershop."

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Some person signing himself "DON," in a recent communication to the public, intimates that our night watchman is never, or seldom seen on the streets after 12 o'clock at night. I should like to state through the GAZETTE, by way of reply to such an erroneous accusation, as well as in justice to our watchman, that any person making an assertion of that kind, certainly knows that he is making the most frugal use of the truth, and any one having a legitimate business on the streets, or out of his bed after midnight, can truthfully testify that Bristol borough cannot produce a more vigilant watchman, except it may be some of those people who consider that an officer should be omnipresent. It seems there are just such people in our borough.

But that is not the point aimed at by the writer referred to; there is another object for this assault upon the official character of the watchman; it has not been made as a matter of duty, but as a matter of political capital, to attempt to poison the minds of the borough voters against the present incumbent, and elect this false accuser to an office that he has already proved himself unworthy of by the means he is using to obtain it.

JUSTICE.

—Ellen Barrett, a colored girl of about twelve years, who for the past few years has been living in the family of Joseph Hart of New Hope, was found dead in her bed, on Sunday morning last. For several months past she had not been well, her heart and lungs being both affected, but was no worse than common the day before her death, being able to be about the house and do light work. She was buried from Mr. Hart's on Monday afternoon.

—Alonzo Bowers, a youth of about nineteen, died in New Hope last week of pneumonia, contracted by imprudence. After skating till tired and heated, he lay down on the ice to rest himself, taking his overcoat for a pillow. He was sick only about a week.

—Two young girls of New Hope, employed at the rubber mill in Lambertville, while crossing on the ice to their work one morning last week, broke through; but through mutual assistance were able to regain firm footing again. They both, however contracted colds, from which one of them is still suffering.

—The New Hope Eagle Fire Co., gave an entertainment in Lambertville two evenings last week, from which they realized about $130.

—Dr. Nube, pastor of the Episcopal Church in Lambertville, has been dismissed from the Ministry, on account of unministerial conduct.

—A silver medal has been awarded to Miss Mary D. McNamara, of Clinton, by the Humane Society of Massachusetts, by reason of her bravery last August in rescuing a daughter of Mr. Levi Burk from drowning in the Lancaster Mills pond. Miss McNamara had previously rescued two other girls from a watery grave. She is but 15 years of age.

Announcement.

WILLIAM LOUDERBOUGH is a candidate for Constable of the Third Ward, and for High Constable of Bristol Borough, subject to Republican Rules.

FOR HIGH CONSTABLE,
CLAYTON POPE.

Subject to Republican Rules.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.,

At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, January 1st, 1879.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	$241,818 61
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	93,000
U. S. Bonds on hand	10,000
Due from approved reserve agents	7,402 11
Due from other National Banks	11,324 94
Due from State Banks and bankers	2,826 48
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,500
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,139 19
Checks and other cash items	499 80
Bills of other Banks	6,142
Fractional currency (including nickels)	14 58
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates)	9,633
Legal tender notes	21,305
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal-tenders	15,000
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,150
TOTAL	$433,752 74

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220
Surplus fund	75,000
Undivided profits	8,629 63
National Bank notes outstanding	79,580
Dividends unpaid	336 60
Individual deposits subject to check	174,663 81
Due to other National Banks	2,158 95
Due to State Banks and bankers	166 75
TOTAL	$432,755 74

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles T. Iredell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
C. T. IREDELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 29th day of January, 1879,
I. S. TOMLINSON, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
C. N. TAYLOR,
EDWARD THOMAS, } Directors,
ANTHONY SWAIN,

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, **7:08, 7:31, 8:21, 9:21** A. M. **12:24, 3:40, 5:51**, and **7:16**, P. M. West Phila. Depot, **6:25, 10:33** A. M., and **1:10, 3:09, 7:04**, and **9:56** P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, **12:24**, and **5:23** P. M. West Phila. Depot, at **7:04** and **9:56** P. M.

For New York.

At **1:16, 7:37, 9:13**, and **11:43** A. M., **2:39, 6:19**, and **7:44** P. M. Sunday trains **9:13** A. M., and **5:10** P. M.

For Trenton.

At **8:28, 9:13, 11:00**, and **11:43** A. M., **2:39, 2:53, 4:48, 5:24, 6:10, 6:19, 6.58, 7:44**, and **9:06** P. M. On Sundays, **9:13 9:49**, A. M. and **2:53, 5:10**, P. M.

The 8.23, 11.00, 11.43, A. M., 2.53, 4.48, and 6.10 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Trenton.

At **6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:00**, and **10:14** A. M., **12:00** M., **12:52, 2:50, 3:20, 5:39, 6:45 6:55**, and **9:35** P. M. On Sundays, **12:00** noon, **5:00, 6:45**, and **9:35** P. M.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at **7:40**, and **10:15** A. M. **2:10, 4:10, 4:40, 5:30, 6:15**, and **8:20** P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at **8:30** and **11:00** A. M., and **2:00, 5:30** and **7:00** P. M. and **12:00** night.

From New York.

At **7:25, 8:15**, and **10:55** A. M., **12:55, 4:55**, and **7:35** P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.,55 6.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager,
L. P. FARMER, Gen. Pass. Agent
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

60

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR.—There has been no noticeable change in the price of Flour since last week's report. Sales of extras at $3 50 to 4, extra family $4.62 to 5.25, and fancy brands $7.75 to 8. Rye Flour $2.75 to 2.87. Corn-Meal $2.55 to 2.60. Bran $14.50 to 15 per ton.

GRAIN.—Red and amber wheat $1.06 to 1.06¼ and white at $1.07 to 1.08. Rye 56 to 57c. Corn 43¾ to 44¼c. Oats, mixed, 28 to 28¼c. good white, 29 to 30c., and choice white 31 to 31¼c.

SEEDS.—Clover 6 to 6¼c. per pound. No quotations of Timothy. Flax $1.37 per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Mess Pork $10 to 10.50 per bbl, Bacon Hams 8 to 9c. per pound. Sides 5¼ to 6c., and Shoulders 5¼ to 6c. Lard, 6¼ to 7c. Dressed hogs, $3.50 to 4.50 per cwt. Butter, extra creamery, 26 to 28c., firsts do. 21 to 24c., State tubs, choice, 21 to 23c., do. firsts, 18 to 20c. Cheese, New York factory, 9¼ to 9¼c., do fair to good, 7¼ to 8¼c. Eggs, fresh, 28c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were in fair demand this week, and prices were rather firmer at 5¼a5½c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers; 4¼a5c. for fair to good do., and 3a4c. per pound, gross, for common as to quality. Sheep were unchanged at 4¼a5¼c. per pound, as to condition. Hogs were rather firmer, at 5¼a6¼c. per pound, as to quality.

Hay and Straw.

During the past week there were 418 loads of hay and 82 of straw weighed and sold at the Farmers' Market, at the following prices; Prime Timothy per 100 pounds, 60a70c; mixed, 45a55c Straw, 65a70c.

DIED.

KING.—Died on Monday, the 3d inst., Joseph B., son of Headly and Lizzie King, aged 2 years, 1 months, and 16 days.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Friday, the 7th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall St., Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything.
Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 1 Wall St., N. Y

New Advertisements.

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS from the most reliable growers. Onion Sets, &c.
J. W. CORNELL & Co'S.,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
25 N. Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
Dealers in everything pertaining to the Farm and Garden

For Sale.

ON EASY TERMS, a desirable property on Swain street. Apply to
B. L. ARNOLD.

Western Land For Sale.

120 ACRES, 1 mile from Ashland, Cass Co., Nebraska. First quality, high and dry. Population of Ashland 1200, good markets. No improvements; price $1500. Through railroad from Philadelphia to Ashland. Payments easy.
J. S. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Annual Statement

OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE

COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

For the year ending December 31st, 1878.

SUMMARY OF ASSETS:

Amount invested in Bonds, Mortgages, City Warrants, &c	$29,171 31
Interest due and accrued	529 25
Cash on hand and in Bank	3,204 52
Premiums in course of collection	1,054 39
All other Assets	200 00
	$34,159 27

Policies liable to Assessment, in case Losses should exceed Receipts..$521,841 00

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT, JAMES M. SLACK.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER, E. G. HARRISON.

DIRECTORS, JAMES M. SLACK, Bristol, Pa.,
JOSHUA PEIRCE, " "
SAMUEL SWAIN, " "
A. S. CADWALLADER, Yardleyville, Pa.
JOHN K. WILDMAN, Phila.,
SAMUEL H. HARRISON, Hulmeville, Pa.,
E. G. HARRISON, " "

OFFICE—44 & 46 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and **Drunkeness.**

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

FOR SALE BY

Attention Republicans.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Republican nominating Convention for Borough officers in the various Wards, will be held on Thursday evening, February 13th, 1879, at 7½ o'clock, P. M. at the following places.

For the First Ward, at the Town Hall. EUGENE HIGHLAND, Temporary Chairman.

For the second Ward at Washington Hall, CHARLES E. SCHEIDE, Temporary Chairman.

For the Third Ward at Cabeen's Hall, CHARLES S. BAILEY, Temporary Chairman.

At these Conventions there will be nominated as follows.

2	persons for	Town Council in each Ward.
1	" "	Constable, " " "
1	" "	Assessor " " "
1	" "	Judge of Election each Ward.
1	" "	Inspector of " " "
15	" "	Delegates to the Borough Convention.
3	" "	Executive Committee in each Ward.

All persons who voted the Republican ticket at the last general election, are invited to be present.

NOTICE IS ALSO GIVEN

That the Borough Convention of Delegates from each Ward, to nominate a Burgess, Assistant Burgess, High Constable, 2 School Directors, and Auditors, will be held at the town Hall on Friday evening Feb., 14th, 1879, at 7½ o'clock. B. F. GILKESON, temporary Chairman. By order of the Executive Committee. B. F. GILKESON, Chairman.

For Sale.

A LARGE three-story, eight-roomed house on Penn street, one door east of Pond street on easy terms. Also a two-story, six-roomed house on Lafayette street, west of Pond street. Apply to
F. P. CRICHTON,
Penn Street, Bristol, Pa.

A Chance Seldom Met With, FOR SALE.

STOCK AND FIXTURES of the well-known business stand, **THE ARK**, Bristol, Pa. The business is Fancy Goods, all kinds Frames, Chromos, etc. In the best business square in Bristol. Dwelling to rent. Possession April 1st. Apply
J. H. VANZANT,
Bristol, Pa.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Bucks County to make distribution of the fund in the hands of Edward Balderston, Administrator of the Estate of Cornelius White, late of the Township of Falls, Bucks County, deceased, to and among the parties legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, to meet him at his office in the Borough of Bristol, on Tuesday, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to present their claims, when and where they will be heard.
ABRAM H. JONES.
January 27, 1879.

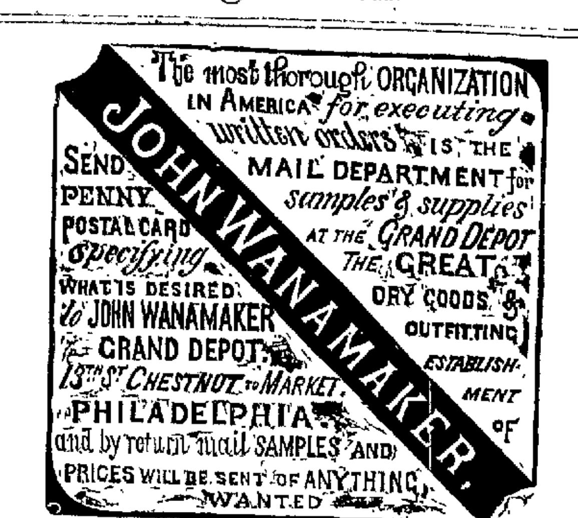
DR. THOMAS,

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 80,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side),
Philadelphia

Miscellaneous.



HOW TO SHOP BY MAIL OR EXPRESS.

The increased tendency of persons residing at a distance from the great business centres to do their shopping by mail has induced us to organize a Special Department for this branch of our trade; and having secured the services of a man of large experience in this business, and familiar by travel with the wants of the different localities of the United States, he, with his assistants, both male and female, will in the future promptly and fully respond to any orders or requests for samples, prices, or information that we may be favored with.

The inducements we offer to those at a distance are:

AN IMMENSE STOCK, *amounting to about $400,000, all bought for ready cash in the markets of not only this country but those of Europe.*

A CONSTANT WATCHFULNESS *of the fluctuation in prices, and always adopting the stock to these changes.*

THE GREAT CARE IN BUYING *fabrics of merit rather than those of a showy character only.*

TAKING CARE OF THOSE WHO TRADE WITH US *by not misrepresenting or overcharging.*

To our old friends and customers we return our sincere thanks, and hope, through untiring watchfulness and a steady, constant application to all the requirements which go to make up a thoroughly perfect and successful system, to excel in this plan of doing business with those at a distance. We are very desirous of making this correspondence mutually advantageous by placing it on a permanent basis, thereby making it to your advantage to do your shopping through our **SAMPLE AND MAIL-ORDER DEPARTMENT.** *We solicit your orders or requests for samples and information.*

Have the Children send for a full set of our Picture Advertising Cards.

COOPER & CONARD

RETAILERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Silks, Dress Goods, Shawls, Linens, Cottons, Woollens, Hosiery, Notions, etc.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOAKS, DRESSES, UNDERCLOTHING, ETC., ETC.

South-East Corner Ninth & Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN PRICES—

AT J. H. BOSTWICK'S VARIETY STORE.

For three months I will sell a large portion of my stock at cost, and many things much below.

My object is to materially change my stock, many articles I shall cease to keep, and introduce more saleable goods. I want to sell off my

TWINE, BASKETS,

HAND TRUNKS,

CARPET BAGS,

BRACKETS,

TOWEL RACKS,

TABLE CUTLERY (very fine),

CHROMOS,

STEREOPTIC PICTURES,

BOOKS (except school),

Toys, and a thousand other things I can't mention. I mean just what I say, and now is your time to buy.

J. H. Bostwick.

Bristol, Jan. 16, 1879.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, PA., First Mo. 14th, 1879.

AT an election for Directors, held this day the following persons are duly elected for the ensuing year: Stacy Brown, Caleb N. Taylor, Anthony Swain, Pierson Mitchell, Edward Thomas, Charles Moon, Louis A. Huguet, Isaac Comly, Ellwood Burton.

And at a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Caleb N. Taylor was unanimously re-elected President.
C. T. IREDELL,
Cashier.

Partner Wanted.

A MICHIGAN MAN, owning the "Leesylvania Farm," 27 miles (and but one hour's ride) from Washington, on the Alexandria & Fredricksburg R. R., (and on the Potomac River) containing 700 acres, 500 under cultivation, and 200 of it in grass; well watered and healthy, with all necessary buildings and conveniences, desires a partner having from $1,000 $1500, to take charge of the business. A rare opportunity offered for profit. 50 tons of hay and 40 acres of rye for early pasture in the ground. The Washington Market, unsurpassed for good milk. Address at once,
E. M. WILLIS, Freestone, Va.
Refer to W. W. Keefer, Esq., or C. O. Baird, 1416 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name.
254

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

A COMPLETE POLITICAL, COMMERCIAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GENERAL NEWS DEPARTMENT.—As heretofore, THE WEEKLY PRESS will publish the latest Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world, and in addition, will contain special telegraphic news from our own correspondents in all sections of the Union.

STATE NEWS DEPARTMENT.—Our State Department, which has attracted so much attention and been so warmly received during the past year, will be greatly improved for 1879, and all events of importance will be faithfully chronicled by correspondents in every city, town and hamlet in this Commonwealth. This feature will be fully appreciated not only by Pennsylvania readers, but by others who formerly resided in this State.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.—Arrangements have been completed for the receipt of weekly letters from New York, Boston, Washington and other cities, and our numerous correspondents in the West and on the Pacific Coast will continue their interesting contributions. Our regular European letters will also be a prominent feature of THE WEEKLY PRESS for the coming year, several distinguished writers having recently been added to our already large staff.

INCIDENTS OF CITY LIFE.—This always interesting department will be greatly extended, and is to include, in addition to the regular head news, special articles to be furnished by the best descriptive writers on the city staff. All phases of life in a great metropolis will be reflected in this department, and should prove both entertaining and instructive.

LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.—The Literary Department of THE WEEKLY PRESS will be under the control of Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie, Literary Critic of THE PRESS, who will be aided in the miscellaneous selections by experienced members of the editorial corps. Our aim will be to furnish the very best original and selected matter that can be obtained, such as stories, poems, sketches, etc., etc., thus giving many columns of matter of interest to all classes of readers.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.—Mr. Thomas Meehan, the editor of this well-known and very valuable department of THE WEEKLY PRESS, will remain in charge during the coming year, and the mere statement of this fact will be sufficient to commend this journal to all who are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.—Nearly all classes of readers will find our Financial and Commercial reports of inestimable value in their business relations, for this news can always be relied upon as unbiased and authoritative. The farmer, the manufacturer and the merchant can not afford to be in ignorance of events constantly occurring in the business world, and to them the information given by the WEEKLY PRESS is a necessity. Our quotations are always the very latest that can be obtained, and are telegraphed from all the business centres of the world.

OUR LITTLE PEOPLE.—Since this department was started we have received many letters of congratulation from both parents and children, and in the future this feature will be made more prominent than in the past. It is to be placed in charge of a talented lady, whose love for the little folks can not fail to guide her hand aright in the selection of their weekly feast. The Puzzler's Realm, which has proved so popular, will remain in charge of its well-known editor, Mr. Wm. H. Graffam, of West Scarboro, Maine.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.—It will be seen that not only one page, but the entire paper, will be carefully edited, and nothing that could possibly add to the value of the journal will be omitted. The editorial page, proper, will include leading articles on all the current topics of the hour, and though THE PRESS is Republican in principle, it will be found that in great questions its influence will ever be cast in favor of the right, irrespective of partisan or other influence.

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR (Postage Paid).

SINGLE COPIES—FIVE CENTS.
ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER FOR IT.

THE PRESS COMPANY, [LIMITED.]

S. W. Cor. Seventh and Chestnut Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From the Boston Transcript.

THE TIME IS SHORT.

BY HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

I sometimes feel the thread of life is slender,
And soon with me the labor will be wrought;
Then grow my heart to other hearts more tender,
The time,
The time is short.

A shepherd's tent of reeds and flowers decaying,
That night winds soon will crumble into naught;
So seems my life, for some rude blast delaying.
The time,
The time is short.

Up, up, my soul, the long spent time redeeming,
Sow thou the seeds of better deed and thought;
Like other lamps, while yet thy light is beaming
The time,
The time is short.

Think of the good thou might'st have done,
when brightly
The suns to thee life's choicest moments brought;
Hours lost to God in pleasures passing lightly.
The time,
The time is short.

Think of the drooping eyes thou might'st have lifted
To see the good that Heaven to thee hath taught;
The unhelped wrecks that past life's bark have drifted.
The time,
The time is short.

Think of the feet that fall by misdirection,
Of noblest souls to loss and ruin brought,
Because their lives are barren of affection.
The time,
The time is short.

The time is short. Then be thy heart a brother's
To every heart that needs thy help in naught:
Soon thou may'st need the sympathy of others.
The time,
The time is short.

If thou hast friends give them thy best endeavor
Thy warmest impulse and thy purest thought,
Keeping in mind in word and action ever
The time,
The time is short.

Each thought resentful from thy mind be driven
And cherish love by sweet forgiveness bought:
Thou soon wilt need the pitying love of Heaven.
The time,
The time is short.

Where summer winds, aroma laden, hover,
Companions rest, their work forever wrought:
Soon other graves the moss and fern will cover.
The time,
The time is short.

Up, up, my soul, ere yet the shadow falleth;
Some good return in later season wrought;
Forget thyself, when duty's angel calleth.
The time,
The time is short.

By all the lapses thou hast been forgiven,
By all the lessons prayer to thee hath taught,
To others teach the sympathies of Heaven.
The time,
The time is short.

To others teach the overcoming power
That thee at last to God's sweet peace hath brought
Glad memories make to bless life's final hour.
The time,
The time is short.

FROM BRAZIL.

George Allen, of Howard, N. Y., two Germans from Philadelphia and E. and C. Woolston of this city reached New York from Brazil, Monday afternoon of this week. These gentlemen were all of the crew of the "Mercedita" the first of the Collins steamers. All were pretty well tanned by the climate. The Woolston brothers were unwell for the four months prior to their leaving and on this account they returned. It having been rumored that these young men wanted to come home and could not for want of funds, they wish this contradicted, as they could have left at any time by an arrangement of Mr. Collins with the steamboat companies.

Two hundred men, including the Messrs. Woolston left San Antonia on the 28th of November last. Of this number 75 had been so sick that they had no wages due them and were to have been passed home at the expense of Mr. Collins; the other 125 had due bills from Collins for wages, varying in amount from $15 to $400, total of about $7000, to pay which there was but $1300 left at Para, as a party who came a week before had been paid in full and Mr. Collins had been disappointed in money promised him by a Brazilian capitalist. Mr. C. Woolston thinks Mr. Collins is unjustly censured in many cases and the state of affairs is bad enough without making it worse. In regard to food, which on two occasions was very scarce, and not very luxurious nor in good condition, being musty, the fault was with the transportation arrangement and not in the supply department. In regard to the work there has been a great deal accomplished considering the number of men employed and the amount of sickness.

The cars are now running about four miles and the next three miles is nearly ready for the rails. These seven miles are worse than the next thirty, as the cuts and fills have been deep, and the rock work very heavy. For the present the bridges are trestle work and there are nine of them in the 7 miles. There are about 450 Brazilians at work grading, and it is expected that a thousand more will be obtained from near Pernambuco, if Mr. Collins succeeds in obtaining funds as he expects. There are about 60 Americans in the employ of the company the remainder having either returned to the States, or were at Para in a destitute condition, when our informant left, except a few, including 3 Beverlonians who are working for planters. Of the five who returned, the Germans had money of their own, and the other three sold their orders from Collins, to a speculator at a shave of 60 cents on the dollar, and secured passage on the schooner "Virginia Rulon," of New York, which arrived two days before the "Mattie Rulon" which left Para 11 days in advance and on which John C. Fisher and Samual DeCoursey of this city took passage.

Mr. Woolston speaks well of the nice spring water along this route of the road but the marshes or lagoons are productive of malarial fevers.

The "Virginia Rulon" had for cargo about 200 tons of caoutchouc or gum from the rubber tree, valued at $800,000. There was also on board a number of tiger, bear and deer skins of much value.

Gold and silver mines are said to be available for profitable working as soon as pumps and machinery can be transported to them; and taken altogether Mr. Woolston speaks of the road as a paying project as soon as completed.

The Indians need watching or they will kill and steal. Three of Collins' men having been killed, and four have been seriously wounded by them. The tigers prowl round at night among the houses but none have been reported as man eaters. One snake was killed 18 feet 9 inches long and 27 inches in circumference.—*Beverly Banner.*

THE FREEDMEN'S BANK.—The statement is going the rounds charging that the commissioners to settle the affairs of the Freedman's Bank have only collected $80,000, and that one-half of this has been paid them for salaries. One of the commissioners makes the statement that instead of $80,000 the commissioners have collected $1,420,393, and have paid out nearly $1 300,000. For this work, which, by reason of the hard times, has already extended throughout nearly four years, three commissioners have received salaries of $3000 per annum each. The following is the statement of the work of the commissioners: From July 13, 1874, to November 30, 1878, cash collections, $1,420,393; paid special deposits and preferred claims, $713,468; paid on account of dividends, $889,858; paid expenses of all kinds, $318,753; on hand towards the net dividend, $133,317. The items of expense include the expenses of closing thirty two branches, salaries of commissioners and agents, attorneys' fees and costs, arrears of taxes, rents, advertising, stationery, postage, expressage, auctioneers' fees, repairs to properties, judgements against the company, fuel, gas, etc. The "salaries of commissioners," as provided by law for the period named, amounted to $39,558,32.—*Boston Advertiser.*

☞FASHION NOTES.—Fur collars are little worn by ladies this season, and this will give rise to many severe coughs and colds. Dr. Bull's Cough syrup is a certain and safe cure in every case. Price 25 cents.

The Princess Royal of Prussia has a very commendable taste for working in art and for patronizing the artists. Here is one instance:—A boy of poor parentage, with a genius for drawing and painting, Carl Salzmann, was taken into a painter's studio at Berlin, and painted a picture which attracted the attention of the Princess Imperial. She bought the picture, found out the artist, and had a long conversation with him about art, in which, as you know, she is a dabbler herself. The boy has a great talent for sea pieces; but was too poor to quit the studio, and the princess, finding out this, asked him if he would like to go to sea for a couple of years with her son. Of course he would, but he could not go for want of means. The princess was perplexed for a moment, because it was one thing to offer the lad a berth in the ship, and another to offer him money for his outfit. But a happy thought struck her. He had some pictures still unsold on the walls of the Berlin Academy, and these the princess and her friends purchased at once at prices which put an end to all £ s. d. difficulties, and Carl Salzmann, with his portfolio of sketches, is now on his way round the world with Prince Henry of Prussia as his *compagnon de voyage.*

"Have you Brown Eyes?" inquired a charming brunette, as she raised her soft and melting orbs to a clerk whose optics are of the particular shade described, in a music store. He blushed modestly as he replied: "Yes, Miss, you know I have; but of what possible interest can that be to you?" "It's the music I want," she softly responded.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

A lady taking tea at a small company, being very fond of hot rolls, was asked to have another. "Really, I cannot," she modestly replied; "I don't know how many I have eaten already." "I do," unexpectedly cried a juvenile upstart, whose mother had allowed him a seat at table. "You've eaten eight; I've been countin'!"—*Boston Transcript.*

"Do you make any reduction to a minister?" said a young lady in Richmond the other week to a salesman. "Always. Are you a minister's wife?" "Oh, no, I am not married," said the lady, blushing. "Daughter, then?" "No." The tradesman looked puzzled. "I am engaged to a theological student," said she. The reduction was made.

She was trimming the lamps, and just as a wick dropped out of reach her mother heard her exclaim, "O, the Dickens!" "There! there, my child! why will you indulge in such expressions?" Then she fingered for the lost wick and exclaimed: "Why, ma! isn't that a natural suggestion of Pickwick?"

A bereaved widower, while receiving with due acknowledgement the condolence of friends, that it was indeed a great loss, a sad bereavement, that he had suffered, added: "And just think! Only a few days ago I bought her a whole box of pills, and she hadn't time to take half of them before she died!"

"I hope there are no cannibals around here, said a stupid traveler to a United States frontier girl as she was mixing a batch of bread. "There are plenty of 'em," returned she, pouring some corn meal into the pan. "We most always eat a little Indian with our bread."

☞THE TIDY HOUSEWIFE.—The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their system need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the disease arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

☞The largest and best assortment of Wall papers, New York and Philadelphia styles, in Bristol, also a choice selection of window shades. Window shades made and hung from 75 cents to $1 50. W. GRACE, Cedar Street, between Walnut and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa.

☞A large stock of clocks will be sold at very low prices for cash, at A. E. Bayliss' Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker, Mill street, between Wood and Pond streets, Bristol, Pa.

☞Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

☞Some people have such a reverence for the truth that they always keep at a respectable distance from it; this is not the case with Neidt & Co's., Oleine Soap, when it is once used you will like it and use no other. Ask your grocer for it.

Bristol.

$100 REWARD!

A LARGE NUMBER of Bristol people have been induced by our low prices and sharp competition to abandon their weekly purchasing trips to the city.—We are now determined to COMPEL those who still persist in their old habit to follow the wise example of their neighbors. We will forfeit $100 if any Store in Philadelphia can show a cheaper price list than we offer this week. Just look!

Pure Leaf Lard, 8 cts. lb.; choice Rio Coffee, 20 cts. lb.; splendid Butter, 15, 20, 25 cts. lb; choice Currants, 3 cts. lb.; best Raisins, 8 cts. lb; warranted Hams, 11½ cts. lb.; Soaps, 2, 3, 4, 5 cts, &c. Oleine, full lb., 7 cts.; Cocoa shells, 5 cts. lb; new Prunes, 8 cts. lb.; new Mackerel, 10 cts. doz; good Tea, 25 cts. lb.; Laundry Starch 5 cts. lb.; Oilcloth, 30 cts. yd.; A No. 1 Pepper, 15 cts. lb.; Trunks, all kinds, $1.15 up; 4-quart Teapot, 20 cts.; large line Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Wall Paper, at very low prices.—The largest and cheapest line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. Good white Undershirts and Drawers, 25 cts. each; best, 40 and 55 cts.; all wool Drawers, 75 cts.; fine Merino Shirt, 50 cts.; "Pearl" Dress Shirt, 3-ply linen bosom, best muslin, reduced to 90 cts. Boys' White Shirts, 18 cts.; Men's strong Working Shirts, 30, 40 cts.; Overalls, 30 to 60 cts. Men's heavy tap-soled Boots, $2.00; Fine-stitched Calfskin Gaiters, $2.50. Latest styles Gents' Neckties, Cuffs, Collars, &c., cheap. Men's good Hats, 50 cts.; fine Felt, $1.25.; Boys' Sunday Hats, 75 cts; Gents stiff Hats, $1.00. Navy Blue Shirts, $1.00; good knit Jackets, 90 cts.; all wool, $1.30. Children's Undershirts, 13 cts. Flowers, 10 cts. spray.—Stockings, 5 cts. Tablecloth, 16 cts. yd.; Pins, 2 cts. paper. Gingham, 7 cts.; Canton Flannel, 6 cts.; Muslin, 5 cts.

Don't fail to ask for what you want, if you don't see it, as we keep everything, from a needle to a second-hand pulpit.

Specialty in ZEPHYRS and WOOLS. Zephyrs, 10 cts oz., Wool, 8 cts. per oz.

☞Peddlers and Store-Keepers supplied.

Don't ask for credit.

WOOD'S CHEAP STORES,
36 and 6 Mill Street, Bristol.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
BREAD, PIE & FANCY CAKE
BAKER,

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge
BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 661

Notice.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Commercial Insurance Company, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of business, will be held at its office, No. 44 Mill Street, on Thursday, January 30, 1879, at 2 o'clock P. M.
E. G. HARRISON, Secretary

Bristol.

TRY AND BUY. TRY YOU BUY. TRY WILL BUY.

THE NEW WEED
Sewing Machine!

THE
Most Complete Machine in the Market.

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones.

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise.

FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft.

THE TAKE UP is entirely left out, the needle bar serving for that purpose.

The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the bed of the Machine. The upper thread slips into all its guides leaving only two places to thread.

The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread. These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed. In buying a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of. There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones rebuilt.

We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines, and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to those wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudice in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading, no trouble, substantial, handsome Weed. Sold cheap on easy terms. Old machines taken in exchange for new ones. Old machines for sale cheap.

WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Agent,
Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
Next to Presbyterian Church. 240

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL
Insurance Company

Insures Dwelling Houses, Stores, &c., &c.
(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it a

C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove and Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 0

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,
MARBLE
and
BrownStone.

CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 773

BURKE'S EXPRESS

No. 38 South Delwaare Ave.,

PHILADELPHIA.

120

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, COAL;

WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,

West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manur And Horse Stable Manure,

Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rate. 558

Notice to the Public.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between J. H. Bostwick and Annie Brodnax, of Bristol borough, Pa., under the firm of J. H. Bostwick & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 7th day of January 1879. All debts due said firm will be paid to J. H. Bostwick, who will continue the business at the old stand, cor. Mill and Pond street.

Those indebted to said firm will please pay up as quickly as possible, in order to close the books.

J. H. BOSTWICK,
ANNIE BRODNAX.

Bristol, Jan. 7, 1879.

Notice.

BRISTOL, PA., JAN. 6, 1879.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the shareholders of the BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, for the election of officers and directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, in the Livingston Mills, Bristol, Penna., on Tuesday, January 21st, 1879, at 3 o'clock P. M.

CHAS. E. SCHEIDE, Sec'y.

Farmers' Look!!!

To a young man who is a thoroughly practical farmer, not afraid of work, and with good habits, and unquestioned integrity, a very desirable opportunity will be offered to rent or purchase a fine farm in Iowa, having a hundred acres now under cultivation, and located within two and a half miles of one of the best towns in the State.

To a satisfactory man the farm will be rented upon a favorable lease, or if desired it will be sold upon terms of payment to suit the buyer, only sufficient money being needed to purchase the requisite stock. Address by letter "IOWA" *Gazette* office, Bristol.

For Sale or Rent.

THAT old, reliable and well-known business stand of Henry M. Wright's, Bath Street, Bristol.

None better in the County. Splendid new coal shed on canal, plenty of wharfage room. A yarn mill, a good opening for a grist and planing mill.

I have been established here, in the coal, lumber, flour and feed business successfully, for a number of years, and now wish to retire on account of my age.

HENRY M. WRIGHT.
25 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

100. For Sale. 100.

I HAVE ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS of PRIME NEW TIMOTHY SEED for sale which is hard to beat in quality. All kinds of grain taken in exchange for Seed, at the Newportville Mills, Bucks County, Pa.

ISAAC C. FETTER.

Miscellaneous.

BURLINGTON
Carriage Factory!

BROAD STREET, BELOW THE DEPOT, BURLINGTON, N. J.

I AM now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Carriages, Light and Heavy, of the most approved styles and finish, made of the best material and by first-class workmen. I have a number of first-class Carriages on hand at present, comprising

Phætons—Extension Tops and Lady's Pony Phætons, Double Seat Standing Tops, Jenny Lind Falling Top Buggies, No-Top Buggies and Track Sulkies,

which I will sell for the lowest cash price. Those who want first-class Carriages will do well to call and examine my stock, as I will not be undersold by any one who does first class work. Repairing promptly attended to and neatly done.

158 JOHN CRAFT.

SAMUEL C. BRUDON,

Radcliffe and Market Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.,

Dealer in Fish and Oysters.

EVERY VARIETY OF FISH from fresh and salt water. Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Soft Shell Crabs, &c., in season. My stock is selected with great care, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious, both as to quality and price. 75

J. K. WILDMAN,

No. 26 South Third Street,

Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS

of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds

EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES

WM. C. PEIRCE,
Stock Broker,

No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

MARIS & SMITH,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 18 South Third Street,

Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS, &c.,

Bought and sold on Commission.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals received on favorable terms.

THE PENNSYLVANIA
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.

No. 510 Walnut Street,

Opposite Independence Square, Philadelphia.

CAPITAL..... $400,000 00
ASSETS..... 1,704,481 36

Directors:

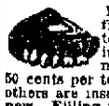
John Devereux, Daniel Smith, Jr., Isaac Hazlehurst, Thomas Robins, Thomas Smith, Henry Lewis, Dan'l Haddock, Jr., Franklin A. Comly, Edwin N. Benson.

JOHN DEVEREUX, President.
WM. G. CROWELL, Secretary.
144 JOHN L. THOMSON, Asst. Sec.

THE INDEPENDENT
Mutual
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.

GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
LESTER COMLY (Byberry P. O.),
Sec'y and Treas.
EMMOR COMLY, Agent,
1085 Bristol.



Beautiful Artificial Teeth, from $5 to $8 per Set, guaranteed to fit and cut perfect. Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon. Painless extraction with gas, 50 cents per tooth. Teeth extracted *free* when others are inserted. Old sets repaired equal to new. Filling with Gold or Amalgum. COLLEGE, 514 PINE Street, Philadelphia, Pa. (Please clip this out.) 160

Picture Glass.

JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF

FRENCH GLASS

For Covering Pictures.

Pure and free from blisters, and but little higher in price than common American.

Sizes from 6x8 to 25x40 inches.

83 J. H. BOSTWICK.

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

WASHINGTON ST., BRISTOL, PA.,

DEALER

COAL, WOOD, LIME, SAND, BRICK, CURB & BUILDING STONE,

TERRA COTTA PIPES.

Home and Day School

FOR GIRLS, BRISTOL, PA.

THE SECOND TERM OF MISS MERRIAM'S SCHOOL will begin on WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29th. For circulars address

A. MERRIAM, PRINCIPAL.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following named persons have filed in the Office of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the county of Bucks, with the Clerk thereof, their petitions for License, agreeable to the provisions of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to repeal an Act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting license to sell Intoxicating Liquors, and to restrain and regulate the sale of the same." And that the subjoined list contains the names of said persons, their respective residences, and kind of License; and that the said petitions will be presented to said Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, on SATURDAY, the EIGHTH day of FEBRUARY, A. D. 1879:

Name.	*Residence.*	*Kind of License.*
J. Wilson Closson,	Bristol Borough,	Hotel,
Benj. Worthington,	Hulmeville Bor.,	"
Charles Zenneck,	Doylestown Bor.,	Restaurant.
David Firman,	"	"
Josiah DeCoursey,	Lower Makefield,	Hotel.
Aaron Slack,	"	"
Charlotte Sellers,	Neckamixon,	"
Issachar Ettenger,	Newtown Borough,	"
Abel K. Young,	Hilltown,	"

EUGENE HIGHLAND, Clerk.
Sessions' Office, Doylestown, January 13, 1879.

For Rent.

SEVERAL small stone houses on Lafayette Street, and one ten-room house on Derrance Street.

JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Miscellaneous.

HARDWARE AND IRON STORE
AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK

OF

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
IRON AND STEEL,
NAILS AND CUTLERY,

PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE;

THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,

FARM AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS,

WIRE SCREEN, BEREA GRINDSTONES, GUM HOSE,

A Full Line of Locks and Bolts,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

CORDAGE, CHAINS,

The Windsor Coffee Pot, the best in the world;

MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,

Hollow Ware in variety; Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors; Axes, of the best brands; Steel Traps, Rat Traps, and Mouse Traps, Whips, Curry combs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files. Carriage and Tire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES.

J. S. THOMAS,
47 Mill Street.

214

GEO. S. STONE & SON,

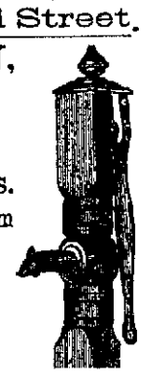
BRISTOL, PA.

(Formerly of Philadelphia.)

PLUMBERS,
Steam & Gas Pipe Fitters.

Also, Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.



We call the especial attention of farmers and builders to our stock of

GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS,

Warranted to be of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pump in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices.

Shop on Canal St. between Washington and Lafayette Sts.

Orders left at the East Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.

Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Bros. and Campion. 193

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill---Dorrance St., west of Railroad,

65 BRISTOL, PA.

Go to

E. C. JOHNSON'S

FOR CHEAP BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND RUBBERS.

CUSTOM work a speciality; repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At

E. C. JOHNSON'S,
51. No. 36 Mill Street, Bristol.

E. R. O.

EUREKA RED OIL, (*a forty degrees higher fire test than the law requires*), can be burned in any LAMP where the chimney burner is used; *is warranted not to explode,* under forfeiture of $100.

☞EXCLUSIVE COUNTY RIGHTS for sale by P. J. FITZGERALD, Sole Prop. & Manufr, 103 & 105 N. Fourth st., Philad'a.

Also, WHOLESALE DEALER IN HEAD LIGHT, COAL OIL, and BURNING FLUID.

N. B. A large assortment of *latest styles* of CHANDELIERS, BRACKETS, BRONZE LAMPS, BURNERS, &c., &c., constantly on hand. 300

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,

No. 1209 North Second Street,

East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave.
PHILADELPHIA

A full assortment of Umbrellas.

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Sts.

BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,

And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

LOUIS C. FISHER,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

522 North Second St., Philadelphia.

8 Card Photographs for..... 50 Cts.
3 Fine Card Photographs for..... 50 "
6 " " $1.00
6 Finely Finished Photographs for..... 1.50
Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or Indian Ink.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. 10.

STOVES!

FOR PARLOR, STORE, HALL, OR COOKING.

RANGES!

EITHER PORTABLE OR SET IN BRICK.

Parlor Heaters.

FURNACES,

EITHER PORTABLE OR TO SET IN BRICK, TO HEAT TWO OR MORE ROOMS.

ROOFING at less than city prices, for cash. Jobbing punctually attended to. Give me a call.

THOMAS BARNARD.
BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE
No. 18 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.

FRANK P. ADAMS'
Insurance Agency,

REMOVED TO

No. 81 Radcliffe St.

☞Office Hours, after 3 P. M.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR BOTH SEXES,

At Newtown, Pa.,

R. L. GURNEE, Principal.

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 weeks, $8; in Drawing, $5; in Painting, $7. 585

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.

Special inducements given cash customers. 28

New Meat Shop,

Mill Street above Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c., at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

Chickering Pianos

THE BEST IN THE WORLD,

Over One Hundred First Prize Medals received over all competitors during the past 55 years.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

MESSRS. DUTTON & SON select with great care the BEST of these World Renowned Pianos, and always have on hand a very fine stock of all patterns, including **Grands, Uprights and Squares.**

Also, the celebrated

DUTTON & SON PIANOS,

ARE OF THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED, THOROUGHLY RELIABLE INSTRUMENTS, AT LOW PRICES.

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